

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

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PORTSMOUTH, N. H., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1899.

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All are invited. Do not fail to examine.
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BIG GANG EMPLOYED.

B. & M. Double Track Work is Progressing Finely.

The work of building the double track of the Boston & Maine railroad from Greenland to Salisbury is progressing finely, and nearly a thousand workmen are now employed, three work trains, two gravel trains, two steam shovels and many trains. Beginning at Greenland for more than a mile the present side track will be used for the double track, and then the work of filling in along the track is to begin. The work of blasting a big ledge is under way.

The Blake bridge is being rebuilt and will be made much wider than the present arch. The fences are being set back and new culverts put in. About a mile from the bridge a new sidetrack is being built, an extension of the present one east of North Hampton depot.

West of the depot much work is under way. A new culvert is being put in, a site for a new depot has been fenced in and the work of filling in a deep grade has been begun. The overhead bridge, to do away with the grade crossing, is well under way.

Telegraph linemen are setting back the poles of the line from the railroad bed. At the gravel pit a steam shovel is used in filling cars, and from here to Hampton depot much work is in progress. Sidetracks, as well as the double track, are being laid.

With continued weather like the present for another month, a great deal of work will be accomplished, and the engineer in charge says that the work will be completed so that the double track can be put in operation with the change of time on the road in June next.

THE ROBERTS CASE.

Congressman Sulloway's Secretary Talks About It.

"There seems to be quite a general misunderstanding throughout the state, in reference to the Roberts case," said Mr. George A. Bailey, secretary to Congressman Sulloway, this morning. "We have received petitions from all over the state relative to the seating of Congressman Elect Roberts of Utah, in the next congress, on the ground that he is a polygamist. Nearly all of the petitions pray that Mr. Roberts may not be given a seat in the next house. Nothing but death can prevent Mr. Roberts taking his seat in congress at the opening of the session. He will come to Washington with credentials from the governor of Utah, and these will be given to the clerk of the house, who is obliged to put his name on the roll. Congressman Roberts will then be sworn in the same as any other member, and can take part in the deliberations of the house. After the committees are appointed a resolution can be introduced into the house, bearing on his case, and the matter can then be referred to a proper committee, and his right to a seat then contested. Meanwhile he can sit in the house, and take part in its deliberations, until his case is decided. Mr. Roberts will be given every opportunity under the procedure of the house to present his side of the case." The outcome of the famous case will be watched with great interest by the people.—Manchester Mirror.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

The Piscataqua was given a dock trial on Wednesday.

The old boilers stored on the yard have been condemned to be sold.

Lee Treadwell, the dry dock contractor, was at the yard on Wednesday.

Pay Clerk J. E. Colcord, U. S. N., has been calling on old friends on the yard.

The workmen laid off on Monday were paid today by Paymaster James E. Cann.

Naval Constructor John G. Tawresay, U. S. N., went to New York on Wednesday to attend a session of the naval architects.

PARKS RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS.

The bound over prisoners at Alfred jail do not have the liberty now that they did before Parks, the murderer, attempted to escape. He was aided by a Biddleford man named "Sharkey," who was bound over to the grand jury, and since then the bound over prisoners are only allowed one hour a day to stretch their limbs in the corridor, where before they would have all day to roam about inside the prison wall.

THEATRICAL HAPPENINGS.

A WHOLESOME PLAY.

William A. Brady's Way Down East, which will be seen for the first time in this city at Music hall on Wednesday evening, November 22, is sufficiently original. We find the same set of people who have figured in other New England plays, but their motives are changed. The story of the play is simplicity itself. A young woman who has been betrayed by means of a mock marriage finds refuge in the house of an honest old New Hampshire farmer. Her child is dead so are all her hopes in life. Nevertheless, she wins at once the love of the old farmer's only son. The latter is engaged to his cousin, his father's pet. Neither of them cares for the other and the unhappy wife who has been taken into the family circle seems likely to find a husband and happiness in fact, until a village busybody reveals her mottled past. Then the father, with some justification, sets his foot down and turns the girl out of the house on a winter's night. Before she goes, however, she is able to denounce the author of her wrongs, who happens to be courting the very girl whom the old father is intent upon marrying to his son. This is the climax of the play and as the curtain falls we see the heroine going out into the storm pursued by the farmer's son. The last act brings the farmer to a full realization of the situation, the unhappy girl is transformed into the hearty welcomed bride-to-be of the farmer lad, and her betrayer is kicked out rather too politely, but none the less thoroughly.

As a whole the story is well told and the third act is rationally developed and the dramatic climax as strong as one could ask for. It must be said that the play aims for wholesomeness and genuinely human sentiment in its every line.

SAG HARBOR.

James A. Herne is now in the fourth week of his engagement at the Park theatre Boston, in that exquisite and enormously successful new play, Sag Harbor. Sag Harbor is beating all records for receipts at the Park theatre, and far exceeding in popularity and patronage any other play that has appeared so far or that is now being presented in Boston. In other words, Mr. Herne's latest play is the greatest play so far in this theatrical year. All sorts and conditions of people are manifesting their interest in Sag Harbor and society in all its classes and grades is in evidence at the nightly performances of this play.

The tremendous business of Sag Harbor still continues unabated and the special excursion parties from various interior points are now flocking in thickly to witness this famous play that has succeeded, and indeed surpassed, that earlier famous Herne play—Shore Acres.

THE SLEEPING CITY.

Enjoy the good things of life and see The Sleeping City at Music hall, Thanksgiving afternoon and evening. This up to date comedy drama has a particularly interesting story of New York life after dark that is further away from conventional than other plays of this kind, and the various roles are consistent and in touch with nature. It has a plot of thrilling interest, keen humor, a scenic completeness and beauty that is unequalled, and a corps of players whose abilities have been proven in many ways. Every detail in The Sleeping City is carefully looked after, and it is given a most creditable production under manager A. O. Scammon's direction.

Musical specialties, including all the latest in songs and dances, are features of every performance.

JESSIE HARCOURT IN DOVER.

The following is from the Dover Democrat of Wednesday:

"A good sized audience favored the Jessie Harcourt Co., at the opera house last evening and witnessed the production of Love and Law which gave the best of satisfaction. The company is a very clever one and their work should be seen to be appreciated. The pictures were good and the specialties were up to date, in fact there was not a dull moment during the entire evening. The orchestra rendered several choice selections and it is the best that has visited this city this season. This evening Miss Harcourt and her capable com-

pany will produce Myrtle Ferns and those who have not witnessed the performance this week should do so this evening as the bill will be a pleasing one."

THE OLD HOMESTEAD.

Denman Thompson's grand New England drama, handsomer than ever, with the many new touches which have been made to scenery and costumes, and brighter and more attractive than before because of the new sponges, new lines and new bits of business which have been introduced, is now making its annual visit to the Boston theatre. There is little use to say much about The Old Homestead nowadays, its many merits are so well known, save to advise everybody to go and see it, and this at the earliest possible moment, for the present engagement will be the last in Boston this year, and also the last in New England this year, for at the end of the Boston run the play goes to Brooklyn and then farther and farther away from old New England. During the Boston engagement, which is for three weeks, there will be the usual Wednesday and Saturday matinees with a special matinee on Thanksgiving day. Mr. Thompson's company, is on the whole, about the same as was seen when the play was last presented in Boston, although there are three newcomers of prominence in the present cast. Charles Carter, as Cy Prime; Frank Knapp, as Eb Ganzy, and Miss Ethel Ormonde, as Annie Hopkins each of these gives a capital performance, presenting their characters true to the life and respectively scoring artistic successes. The singing of The Old Homestead quartet, Messrs. Orant, Croxon, Rogers, Kammerle, Payne, Baker, Meyers and Clare, is a most attractive feature and is nightly received with decided and repeated manifestations of approval by the large audiences present.

THEATRICAL NOTES.

Miss Jessie Harcourt must have felt extremely gratified with the large and refined audience of ladies that greeted her on the opening of her engagement at Portland theatre last Monday night.

Manager Harford of Music hall is planning a rare treat for the patrons of Music hall on Thanksgiving day, when A. J. Scammon's great play A Sleeping City will be presented. A matinee will be given in the afternoon.

The management of Music hall suggests to the ladies attending the performances at Music hall that they remove their hats. This does not refer to the wearers of the theatre bonnet and all the lady patrons will find a cozy toilet room on the first floor.

Viola Allen in that great play—The Christian, has been breaking all records at every theatre she has played so far this season. Messrs. Liebler & Co., her managers, are constantly in receipt of demands for return of engagement, and have been able to grant the requests in two notable instances. Boston, where Miss Allen played four months to enormous business last season, has not seen enough of The Christian, and accordingly Miss Allen will favor the Hub with two special weeks in May. From Boston she will return to Chicago to finish out a season lasting far into the summer.

HOW TO GET THE BEST ADVICE ABOUT YOUR CASE FREE.

Thousands of women who suffer from female weakness or other nerve weakening and debilitating disease, desire to have the plain, frank and honest advice and counsel of a skilled specialist in the treatment and cure of female complaints. There is no more famous or successful physician in the treatment of diseases of women than Dr. Greene, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., discoverer of that great woman's health restorer, Dr. Greene's Nervine, and who is undoubtedly the most noted and successful woman's physician in the world. His practice among women who suffer from the various forms of female weakness and disease is greater than that of any other physician, women consulting him at his office or writing to him about their complaints from every part of the United States. Why not call and see him or write to him about your case? It will cost you absolutely nothing to have him explain your disease to your perfect understanding, and give you explicit and exact advice what to do to be cured, for in all cases, either personally or at his office, or, if you write to him, there is no charge whatever for consultation and advice. His vast experience and wise advice will make you well again.

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BAKING-POWDER

Made from Grape
Cream of Tartar.

Baking powders made from alum and other harsh, caustic acids are lower in price, but inferior in work and injurious to the stomach.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

NEWSY GLEANINGS FROM OUR SUBURBAN TOWNS.

KITTERY.

KITTERY, Me., Nov. 16.

The Puritan oil company has been organized here for the purpose of mining for oil, with \$100,000 capital stock, of which nothing is paid in. The officers are: President, Roy C. Lopans of Marietta, Ohio; treasurer, Thomas O. Turner of Boston, Mass. Certificate approved, Nov. 11, 1899.

Naval lodge, Nov. 184, A. F. & A. M. met last evening and the Entered Apprentice degree was worked for instruction. There was a good attendance.

There will be a meeting of the E. G. Parker Relief corps this evening and the Epworth League connected with the Second Methodist church will hold a picnic supper in the vestry of the church. The members of the Second Christian church will tender their pastor a donation.

The eight wheeled and vestibuled electric car for use on the Portsmouth, Kittery and York street railway has arrived at the freight station in Portsmouth and will as soon as possible, be put into service. The new car is forty feet in length and has the modern arrangements of seats.

GREENLAND.

GREENLAND, Nov. 16.

One of the happiest times ever conducted in the town hall was held there last evening in the Greenland Grange meeting, when the third and fourth degrees were worked upon seven new candidates. About thirty visitors from the granges in Newington, Portsmouth, Rye, North Hampton and Stratham were present, among them being James Drew of Newington, deputy, who inspected the order; Irving Lamprey, overseer of Pomona Grange of North Hampton, and two lady officers from the same lodge. The deputy pronounced "the exercises some of the best work that he has had the pleasure of witnessing. After the meeting was over the party of about sixty sat down to one of the most beautiful spreads that was ever laid before a hungry crowd of grangers. The hall was not clear of people until a very late hour. Although the grange of this town has lately been placed upon a very unfair basis by outside parties we fully believe that it is one of the busiest little orders in Rockingham county.

The ladies of the Congregational church will hold a social and bean

auction in the town hall on Monday evening, the 20th inst., if please it, if not on Tuesday evening. Admission 10 cents. Home made candy, ice cream and cake will be for sale.

Mr. and Mrs. William McIntire returned home last evening from their brief wedding tour and will take up their residence in this town for the winter.

John K. Hatch will witness the Harvard-Yale football game in Cambridge next Saturday.

BROUGHT HERE FOR BURIAL.

The remains of F. E. Shapleigh of Concord, formerly of Eliot, who died on Tuesday at the age of forty-seven years, were brought here Thursday forenoon on the 10.12 train for interment in Eliot by Undertaker Oliver W. Ham.

DRUG FIRMS COMBINE.

Portsmouth druggists have received notice that the firms of Outler Bros. & Co., George O. Goodwin, West & Jenney of Boston have combined and where three druggists were heretofore employed, but one man will call upon the Portsmouth trade.

MUSICAL SERVICE SUNDAY.

A chorus of twenty five voices will take part in a musical service at the North church on Sunday evening. The solo work will be by Mr. Gray and members of the church quartet.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Mrs. Sarah Cowell LeMoine will be starred by Liebler & Co., early in January in a new play written by Mrs. E. U. DeMille, wife of the author of The Charity Ball, The Wife, and other great New York successes, and Miss Harriet Ford, a well known woman journalist of New York city. This superb actress has been sought much since her recent triumph as Mrs. Lorimer in "The Moth and the Flame, and the Countess, in Katherine, by all the leading managers in New York to star under their management. Liebler & Co., have the honor of having secured her, and her new play will be called, The Greatest Thing in the World.

Diphtheria relieved in twenty minutes. Almost miraculous. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. At any drug store.

THE WORLD'S BEST.

THE Crawford SHOE

LADIES' LACE AND BUTTON

QUEEN QUALITY OPENING NEVER EQUAL

\$3.00.

FRANKLIN SHOE—Every pair guaranteed to give satisfaction. Franklin Shoes fit the foot, fit the eye and fit your pocket. Men's Sizes.....\$2.00 | Boys' Sizes.....\$1.50 | Youth's Sizes.....\$2.00

5 MARKET SQUARE.

PRISONER OF WAR.

"We rent again this month? This is the first time it has happened within the last year. I'll go there myself and get the money, or I'll know the reason why!"

Mr. Matthew Deane was in particular bad humor this raw December morning. Everything had gone wrong. Jenkins had fallen when they ought to have risen; his clerk had tipped over the inkstand on his special and peculiar kind of paper—the fire obstinately refused to burn in the grate—in short, nothing went right, and Mr. Deane was consequently and correspondingly cross.

"Jenkins!"

"Yes, sir!"

"Go to the Widow Clarkson's, and tell her I shall be there in half an hour, and expect—confidently—mind, Jenkins, confidently—to receive that rent money. Or else I shall feel myself obliged to resort to extreme measures. You understand, Jenkins?"

"Certainly, sir."

"Then don't stand there starin' like an idiot," snarled Mr. Deane, in a sudden burst of irritation; and Jenkins disappeared like a shot.

Just half an hour afterwards, Mr. Matthew Deane brushed the brown hair just sprinkled with gray away from his square yet not unkindly brow; putting on his fur-lined overcoat he walked forth into the chilly winter air fully determined, figuratively, to annihilate the defaulting Widow Clarkson.

It was a dwarfish little red brick house which appeared originally to have aspired to two-storyhood lot, but cramped by circumstances had settled down into a story and a half; but the windows shone like Brazilian pebbles, and the doorways were worn by much coming and going. Neither of these circumstances, however, did Mr. Deane remark as he pulled the glittering brass door knob, and strode into Mrs. Clarkson's neat parlor.

There was a small fire—very small, as if every lump of anthracite was hoarded in the stove, and at a table with writing implements before her, sat a young lady whom Mr. Deane at once recognized as Mrs. Clarkson's niece, Miss Olive Mellen. She was not disagreeable to look upon, though you would never have thought of classing her among the beauties, with shining black hair, blue, long-lashed eyes, and a very pretty mouth, hiding teeth like rice kernels, so white were they.

Miss Mellen rose with a polite nod, which was grimly reciprocated by Mr. Deane.

"I have called to see your aunt, Miss Mellen."

"I know it, sir, but as I am aware of her timid temperament, I sent her away. I prefer to deal with you myself."

Mr. Deane started—the cool audacity of this damsel in gray, with scarlet ribbons in her hair, rather astonished him.

"I suppose the money is ready?"

"No, sir, it is not."

"Then, Miss Olive, pardon me, I must speak plainly, I shall send an officer here this afternoon to put a valuation on the furniture, and—"

"You will do nothing of the kind, sir."

Olive's cheek had reddened and her eyes flashed portentously. Mr. Deane turned toward the door, but ere he knew what she was doing, Olive had walked quietly across the room, locked the door, and taken out the key—then she resumed her seat.

"What does this mean?" ejaculated the astonished "prisoner of war."

"It means, sir, that you will now be obliged to reconsider the question," said Olive.

"Obliged?"

"Yes—you will hardly jump out of the window, and there is no other method of egress unless you choose to go up the chimney. Now, then, Mr. Deane, will you tell me if you—a Christian man in the nineteenth century—intend to sell a poor widow's furniture, because she is not able to pay your rent? Listen, sir!"

Mr. Deane had opened his mouth to remonstrate, but Olive enforced her words with a very emphatic little stamp of the foot, and he was, as it were, stricken dumb.

"You are what the world calls a rich man, Mr. Deane. You are the owner of houses, piles of bank stock, railroad shares, bonds and mortgages—who knows what? My aunt has nothing—I support her by copying. Now, if this case be carried into a court of law, my poor ailing aunt will be a sufferer—you would emerge unscathed and profiting. You are not a bad man, Mr. Deane; you have a great many noble qualities, and I like you for them."

She paused an instant, and looked gently and gravely at Mr. Deane. The color rose to his cheek—it was not disagreeable to be told by a pretty young girl that she liked him, on any terms, yet she had indulged in pretty plain speaking.

"I have heard," she went on, "of your doing kind actions when you were in the humor of it. You can do them, and you shall in this instance. You are cross this morning, you know you are! Rush on excuse, you are selfish and irritable and overbearing! If I were your mother, and you a little boy, I should certainly put you in a corner until you promised to be good."

Mr. Deane smiled, although he was getting angry. Olive went on with the utmost composure.

"But as it is, I shall only keep you here a prisoner until you have behaved, and given me your word not to annoy my aunt again for rent, until she is able to pay you. Then, and not until then, will you receive your money. Do you promise? Yes or no?"

"I certainly shall agree to no such terms," said Mr. Deane, tartly.

"Very well, sir, I can wait."

Miss Mellen deposited the key in the pocket of her grey dress and sat down to her copying. Had she been a man, Mr. Deane would probably have knocked her down—as it was, she wore an inviolable armor of power in the very fact that she was a fragile, slight woman, and she knew it.

"Miss Olive," he said, sternly, "let me terminate this humbly. Unlock that door!"

"Mr. Deane, I will not."

"I shall shout and alarm the neighborhood, then, or call a policeman."

Very well, Mr. Deane, to so if you please.

She dipped her pen in the ink and began on a fresh page. Matthew sat down puzzled and discomfited, and watched the long-lashed eyes, and faintly tinted cheek of his keeper. She was very pretty—what a pity she was so obstinate.

"Miss Olive!"

"Sir!"

"The clock has just struck twelve."

"I heard it."

"I should like to go out to get some lunch."

"I am sorry that that luxury is out of your power."

"But I'm confounded hungry."

"Are you?"

"And I'm not going to stand this sort of thing any longer."

"No?"

How provokingly nonchalant she was. Mr. Deane eyed the pocket of the grey dress greedily, and walked up and down the room pettishly.

"I have an appointment at one."

"Indeed! What a pity you will be unable to keep it."

He took another turn across the room. Olive looked up with a smile.

"Well, are you ready to promise?"

"Hang it, yes! What else can I do?"

"You promise?"

"I do, because I can't help myself."

Olive drew the key from her pocket, with softened eyes.

"You have made me very happy, Mr. Deane. I dare say you think me unwomanly and unfeminine, but indeed you do not know to what extremities we are driven by poverty. Good morning, sir."

Mr. Deane sallied forth with a curious complication of thoughts and emotions struggling through his brain, in which grey dresses, long-lashed blue eyes, and scarlet ribbons played a prominent part.

"Did you get the money, sir?" asked the clerk, when he walked into the office.

"Mind your business, sir," was the tart response.

"I pity her husband," thought Mr. Deane, as he turned the papers over on his neck. "How she will henpeck him. By the way, I wonder who her husband will be?"

The next day he called at the Widow Clarkson's to assure Miss Mellen that he had no idea of breaking his promise, and the next but one after that, he came to tell the young lady she need entertain no doubt of his integrity. And the next week he dropped in on them with no particular errand to serve as an excuse.

"When shall we be married, Olive? Next month, dearest? Do not let us put it off later."

"I have no wishes but yours, Matthew."

"Really, Miss Olive Mellen, to hear that meek tone, one would suppose you had never looked me up here, and tyrannized over me as a jailer."

Olive burst into a merry laugh.

"You dear old Matthew, I give you warning beforehand that I mean to have my own way in everything. Do you wish to recede from your bargain? It is not too late yet."

No, Matthew Deane didn't; he had a vague idea that it would be very pleasant to be henpecked by Olive!

CASE OF BLACKMAIL.

Mr. Blest, of Blest, Cust & Co., solicitors, sat contemplating a name upon a slip of paper with a puzzled expression.

"She's a ripper, uncle," said his nephew and articulated clerk, who had brought it to him; "but she will only see you."

"Then I suppose I must," said Mr. Blest; "show her up." He took a piece of paper that looked like a theatrical programme and seemed to give an air of frivolity to the papers on his table, and dropped it into the waste paper basket; his nephew saw him do it, and said in a tone of remonstrance:

"Uncle, can't you come?"

"Can't you see I'm busy?" said Mr. Blest. "Show the woman up, and tell her to be quick if she can."

A minute later a young lady came in smiling, with a very small hand held out, incased apparently in a still smaller glove.

"You have forgotten me," Mrs. Smythe—he bowed stiffly. "Mrs. Smythe—Maudie Utterson."

"Dear me," said Mr. Blest, "so it is."

The small hand rose and hovered somewhere above his shoulder as he caught its finger-tips in his bony old claw.

"Well," she exclaimed, "it's three years since you've seen me, and then I had just come of age, and you only saw me when you gave me away; of course, no one looks on her wedding day like she does afterward."

"You are looking very well."

"Thank you; I was afraid I was growing thin," she said, pinching her arm critically. "I'm very unhappy; that is why I came to see you."

"Indeed," said Mr. Blest. "You pain me extremely—your husband?"

"It's not quite come to that; but it will soon, if you can't help me. Look here, Mr. Blest, I feel I have known you since I was a little girl, because you used to send me postoffice orders for pocket money, with typewritten letters, to ask if they were kind to me at school, just as if I should have dared to say they were not."

"I never thought of that," said Mr. Blest.

"And then you tied up my wretched little £5,000 in a marriage settlement, so that I get nothing a year and have to buy all my clothes out of it—and now if you will only interrupt me I think I can tell you everything."

He bowed silently as she settled herself in the battered easy chair, extending a pair of pointed little patent leather boots to the gas fire in the grate.

"Not bad for a country parson's wife, eh?" she said, following the direction of his eyes. "It's my hats, though, that they talk about most down there; you can't show your boots very well in a pew."

As he had been asked not to interrupt, he said nothing, while she arranged her left sleeve and pulled down the right hand corner of her veil.

"It is hard on me," she went on, with a sigh, "because I truly don't deserve it; but it is like this. Years ago before I married I knew a captain—his name does not matter, call him 'X'."

"Doe," suggested Mr. Blest.

"Sounds rather like a baker; well, never mind. Captain Doe and I were great pals; friends, you know, nothing more; and he went away to India, and I wrote him letters—naturally."

Mr. Blest bowed.

"I thought myself rather more than just a pal, then, you know; I was only eighteen, and my letters said a good deal, I fancy. I should not write like that now to any one. However, I suppose he liked them, and kept them. Never keep a letter from a woman, lawyers are so careful. Well, he is dead now, poor fellow! He died in India, and his servant, or somebody, must have stolen all my poor little scraps, and just listen to the letter I received a fortnight ago; I'll read it to you:

"Madam: We are instructed by a client to offer you for sale certain letters written by you to Captain X (Dough, late of the—never mind the regiment). Kindly let us know if you would care to purchase them for a thousand pounds cash, or whether your husband would possibly be likely to desire them. It seems a pity that documents so interesting to your family should fall into other hands. Faithfully yours,

JAMES HEDGETER."

"He calls himself an autograph dealer. There!—a thousand pounds."

"Dear me," said Mr. Blest. "How many letters are there?"

"Only four that matter. I wrote one afterward to say that I was engaged, and another after I was married; quite formal; there was nothing in either of them."

"Then," said Mr. Blest, "if what you tell me is correct (he coughed apologetically as the phrase slipped from his lips), "I cannot see how your husband can reasonably be made jealous."

"Of course; just what I thought," said Mrs. Smythe, tapping her foot on the fender impatiently. "And I wrote and said so; and they wrote back to say that if I wanted particulars of the letters, they were undated—just as if one went poking about in almanacs before writing letters—and that if I wanted extracts they would inclose some. They did, and I burned them, and I haven't slept since."

"But they are undated," said Mr. Blest, still cheerful and consolatory.

She shook her head. "They also said that two were in envelopes with postmarks. They told me the dates—one just before, one just after, I was married."

"Dear me," said the old solicitor, looking grave. "Then they have put two early letters into envelopes that contained harmless ones, merely saying good-by."

"I thought you would begin to understand soon," said his client.

"You must tell your husband everything, of course," began Mr. Blest.

She stood up, looking sorrowful, but firm.

Mr. Blest, I cannot, positively. Dear William is a good husband, and I love him very much; but he is a clergyman, and he does not understand. I—I'm afraid he has been rather cross with me once or twice, when other men have liked to come and see me, and—that sort of thing. This will be the last straw; you see, I have never said a word about Captain X."

"Doe," said the old solicitor, quickly. "That seems a pity, and the letters are they very?"

Mr. Blest coughed behind his hand.

"No," she said, shortly, getting a little pink about the cheeks. "They are not very—anything. In the extract they state I—I—well, he used to kiss me sometimes—her cheeks got pinker still for a moment—and I reminded him of it."

Mr. Blest shook his head. "If we only confront the scoundrel with you both, and tell him you are determined to fight him—to prosecute him if necessary."

"But we can't," she said, "and you must think of something else."

"I will do what I can," he said, taking her by the hand. "At any rate, I will get into communication with this man Hedgeter, and gain time."

When she had gone, he rang his bell, and sent for the articulated clerk who had brought in Mrs. Smythe. "Yes, uncle," he said. He was a healthy-looking youth. The glow that had adorned his cheeks when he rowed seven in his college eight at Henley had not had time to fade from them in London, and nothing seemed to weigh on his mind except his increasing weight. "Well, uncle," he went on, "are you coming to 'Dandy Dick'?"

"Eh," said his uncle, sharply, "will you never be serious?"

"But it's for such a splendid charity," said the nephew. "The Imbecile Law Clerks' Seaside Fund, and I'm simply ripping as the Dean! And you've gone and thrown the programme into the waste-paper basket!"

Mr. Blest looked very stern. "I disapprove of any one, much more a member of a learned profession like ours, holding up a clergyman to the ridicule of the ribald upon the stage; and I was going to give you an opportunity of being useful to me. Please make inquiries about a Mr. James Hedgeter, an autograph dealer. Here is his present address, and when you can tell me something about him perhaps I shall be able to impart to you in confidence the details of a case that will be a wholesome warning to you."

"Yes," murmured Mr. Blest decidedly, as the door closed behind his nephew. "The husband must know all."

A week later, Mr. James Hedgeter, who was stout, red-faced, and with a tendency to pimples, met a man who was tall and a little threadbare, and whose red-facedness was concentrated in and around his nose, and walked with him from St. James's Park toward Holborn. The other man shied visibly at the recruiting sergeants in Trafalgar Square, and crossed hurriedly to the pavement by St. Martin's church.

"Yer sure it's all serene?" asked the tall man. "This Blest ain't going to cut up rough?"

"Not he," answered Mr. Hedgeter. "He's a regular mild old family solor, if you know what that is. If he'd meant fighting he'd have turned the job over to somebody else, and then I should have fought shy of it. None of your George Lewises for me. I've seen Blest, and sized him up, and you've done the same for the parson's wife."

"I ave, and the parson, too," said his companion, expectorating contentedly. "Es a daisy; big as a 'onse, smooth, red-faced, an' oily in the pulpit; an' didn't 'e give 'er beans walking 'ome! I said 'im."

The tall man stopped and looked in to shop-window in Great Turnstile. Mr. Hedgeter went on to Bedford Row, and asked for Mr. Blest with a somewhat exaggerated air of confidence and pomposity.

Mr. Blest stood on the hearthrug, looking very ill and nervous. Mr. Hedgeter held out his hand, but he waved him back.

"You have brought letters?" he asked briefly.

"An' you have the notes?" said the other, doggedly. "I came here, as you wouldn't come where I wanted you to, trusting to your honor."

"Did you?" said Mr. Blest dryly. "Then, as I put no trust in your honor, Mrs. Smythe will identify the letters."

He touched the bell, and with a rapidly rarely seen off the stage when bells are rung Mrs. Smythe appeared through a door behind Mr. Hedgeter. He held them up to her one by one, battered, worn strips of foreign newspaper, that she looked at mournfully. Still she had wonderful nerve; her voice hardly shook as she said simply, "There are two more, the two that were in these envelopes."

"There ain't," said Mr. Hedgeter.

"There are," said Mr. Blest, interposing, "and if they are not produced, this matter cannot proceed."

"Then it's no deal," said Mr. Hedgeter, folding up the battered pieces of paper.

"You scoundrel!" exclaimed Mr. Blest, "do you know that what you are doing means penal servitude?"

"If she likes to tell her husband, it might mean something of the sort," replied Mr. Hedgeter, coolly.

"But she has," exclaimed Mrs. Smythe, and Mr. Blest touched his bell again.

"Drop it!" exclaimed Mr. Hedgeter, turning a little pale. "You don't bluff me."

He heard a step behind him, and a heavy hand was laid upon his shoulder.

"You scoundrel!" said a deep, mellow voice.

"Let me introduce Mr. Smythe," said Mr. Blest, who seemed to have recovered his nerve; and let me remark that Detective-Sergeant Drewitt, of the Metropolitan Police, is waiting downstairs till I ring again."

Mr. Hedgeter's face turned a dirty yellow. Only his eyes retained any whiteness, and that adopted a bluer tint that made it almost purple.

"You just read these," he said viciously, holding out the letters. Mr. Smythe was tall, stout, and his hair was tinged with gray; but his fingers must have been very strong, for Mr. Hedgeter writhed in his grasp without his seeming to exert himself.

"Don't, darling," murmured Mrs. Smythe warningly. Her voice seemed to recall to her husband the necessity for being calm.

"Put them on the table," he said in

his booming deep voice; and then, as Mr. Hedgeter mechanically obeyed, he tossed his head upon his neck, and stood by Mrs. Smythe with his arm around her. "We defy you," he said. "I know all, and I believe my wife, dearest," he added, drawing her toward him, "do not tremble."

Mr. Blest intervened in incisive tones.

"What is more, Mr. and Mrs. Smythe have decided to prosecute; whether on the surrender of the remaining letters they might in any way vary that decision I am not in a position to say."

Mr. Hedgeter looked at them. The clergyman was gazing into his wife's eyes, bending over her. She was looking very pretty. Then they both turned and faced him.

"Sergeant Drewitt can accompany you to fetch the others," said Mr. Blest, shifting his position impatiently.

"Here they are," said Mr. Hedgeter, suddenly, laying two more slips of paper on the table. Mrs. Smythe stepped forward and nodded. Mr. Blest took them all up, swung open the door of his safe, threw them in, and let the door clang upon them. "And there they will remain," he remarked in his most acid tones.

"And now," said Mr. Smythe to his wife, "we will go and have luncheon together."

She smiled a little embarrassed smile. "You know I have to go to my dressmaker's," she said, "and you have to talk to Mr. Blest." He looked a little disappointed as she hurried from the room.

Mr. Hedgeter, almost forgotten, broke in. "And ain't I to have anything? Not even a fiver for my services in recovering your papers?" he asked, almost weeping.

"Sergeant Drewitt is still downstairs," remarked Mr. Blest, stretching his hand toward his bell; but Mr. Hedgeter was already vanishing through the door. Five minutes later he was being cursed in Lincoln's Inn Fields by a tall man who listened to his story, and until he had heard all the details twice over refused to believe him. And around Mr. Blest's room a stout gentleman in clerical dress danced three times, while Mr. Blest beamed through his gold-rimmed spectacles.

"Didn't I do it well, uncle, and oughtn't you to give me the credit of it?" he shouted, "and won't you come and see 'Dandy Dick,' and isn't all this padding hot, just? I say," he added thoughtfully, "I was all right, wasn't I, just as I should be, eh? I mean I couldn't have done any more, could I?"

"Certainly not," said Mr. Blest, decisively; "and now you had better finish that abstract."

"Confound abstracts," said his nephew. "She ought to have let me stand her luncheon, eh? Fancy me in this rig at the Savoy!"

MADE A WAGER.

Little Willie's Lesson on City and Country Rabbit Hunting.

Little Willie's lesson was this:—Once upon a time two men made a wager.

"I will wager you," said one, "that I will go out hunting to-morrow with a gun and a belt full of shells and bring in more rabbits than you."

He was a city sportsman, with a nickel-plated shooter and a hunting suit that cost \$63.

The man he addressed was just an overgrown boy about nineteen who looked as though he had never seen the cars and would likely shy at them if he should.

"What yer bet?" he said, when the other had finished speaking.

"I'll bet you \$10."

"I'll tuk ye." The overgrown boy who had been raised on a farm and did not wear a celluloid button with a picture on it, ran around the barn and raised ten off the hired man, which he put up with the chore boy.

The next morning the two hunters started in opposite directions.

The city hunter carried a dog, a gun and his suit. The farm boy carried a bag and a stick of wood.

The day passed on.

Night came on.

Toward eight o'clock the city youth returned to the old homestead and poured out upon the kitchen floor from his game bag four rabbits that he had shot. "There he said, 'how's that?'"

The farmer looked at the dead animals.

"That's putty good," he replied.

"Has Reuben come in yet?" asked the city youth, with a cheerful smile.

Heavy footfalls were heard upon the floor of the porch, and the next instant Reuben entered the kitchen. In his two hands he held by their legs twelve rabbits, and from the sack he had carried with him on the hunt he poured twenty-five. Out of each capacious pocket he drew from two to four, and unloaded himself generally.

The city youth man leaned back against the table. The chore boy handed \$20 over to the Reuben and the Reuben took his ferret out in the shed and thrust him into his cage.

The city youth was carried home the next day suffering from brain fever.

The lesson Little Willie learned from this is:—Never go up against a sure thing unless you know yours is surer."


—Detroit Free Press.

Sold His Wife Cheap.

Thomas Johnston, Stockport, has been married twice. Both wives are still alive. He placed a ridiculously low value on the first wife, as the bigamy proceedings, recently went to show. He had not, he said, lived with his first wife for thirty years before he married the second, and he thought the former had no claim upon him, especially as he had sold her for 1s. 6d. to a chimney-sweeper at New Mills near Stockport. He was committed for trial. London Globe.

Our Saviour Rede.

Commenting on the fact that the Rev. Charles M. Sheldon walked three miles in Detroit on Sunday, rather than take a street car, because he thought this would have been Christ's method, George Martin says: "But Sheldon forgets that on the first Palm Sunday Jesus rode on an ass on which to ride to Jerusalem."—Kansas City Journal.



From Madison To McKinley

In 1890, when Madison occupied the President's chair, JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT was first used by Dr. A. Johnson. For nearly a century it has remained a household remedy of the first rank. The grandparents of many who now use JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT were brought through whooping cough, croup and all the accidents of childhood in safety by its use. Many a time a bottle of JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT in the cupboard of some remote farm house, has saved life when sudden and acute disease has developed in the night. Many are now living in old age who owe their lives to this remedy. You can safely put your trust in a remedy that has stood the test of nearly a century and gained such a high reputation as has

Johnson's ANODYNE LINIMENT

A majority of the ailments of humanity begin, or are accompanied, with inflammation, and it is by controlling and removing this condition that Johnson's Anodyne Liniment cures widely different diseases, such as colds, coughs, croup, catarrhs, bronchitis, la grippe, influenza, colic, cramps, diarrhoea, cholera morbus, bites, bruises, burns, sprains, chafing and pain from inflammation in any part of the body. Sold in fact size bottles, 25c and 50c, the latter size being the more economical; it holds three times as much.

J. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.
Write for full copy of "Treatment for Diseases and Care of the Sick Accom."

8% PER ANNUM FROM THE START.

The Federal Oil Co.

OPERATING UNDER THE LAWS OF WEST VIRGINIA.

Wells in Ohio and West Virginia.

Capital Stock, \$1,500,000 in Shares of \$5.00 Each

of which \$1,000,000 is in the Treasury for Working Capital and purchase of more land.

Registrar of Stock will be the **OLD COLONY TRUST COMPANY.**
Depository, **FEDERAL TRUST COMPANY, BOSTON.**
Financial and Transfer Agents, **ANGLO-AMERICAN FINANCE COMPANY.**
Franklin Building, 17 Milk St., Boston.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.

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THOMAS A. MCCORMICK,	Vice-President, Boston, Mass.
HENRY WATERMAN,	Secretary, Boston, Mass.
ISAAC E. S. PIERPOINT,	Treasurer, Boston, Mass.
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The Company's properties consist of several thousand acres of **TESTED OIL PROPERTY** in Ohio and West Virginia, having a monthly production of nearly 10,000 barrels.

The policy of the Company from the start has been to purchase nothing but producing oil lands; and with their present output of oil will be able to pay not less than **8 per cent** per annum from the start.

The Company are now negotiating for a number of oil wells, which when secured will give them a monthly yield of about 30,000 barrels; this will more than double the net profits of the Company applicable for dividends.

COPY OF BUCKEYE PIPE LINE COMPANY'S STATEMENT.

CLEVELAND, August 23rd, 1890.

CHARLES A. POST, Treasurer, et al.,

DEAR SIR:—Confirming my telegram of this A. M., I beg to say that your Company had run for its credit during April 5,424.36 barrels, May 6,229.36 barrels, June 5,065.13 barrels, July 6,039.46 barrels. There appears to be one run made in July not credited to your account until August, owing to absence of Division order.

Therefore, if you desire to be more accurate you should add 146.80 to the amount of that run to the credit during July, making the total for the month 5,186.26 barrels.

Yours truly,

R. L. HATES, Agent.

The above statement refers only to our Ohio field, the balance of the pipeline certificates can be seen at the Company's office, showing the West Virginia returns. The total average of oil territory under negotiations aggregate 25,000 acres of land distributed throughout the well-known "oil-producing fields" of Ohio and West Virginia.

With the price of oil increasing almost daily the net earnings of the Company during the next year, should not fall short of \$225,000.

For the rapid development of the Company's property, the officers have decided to sell fifty thousand (50,000) shares of the Treasury Stock at par, \$5.00 after which the price will be advanced without notice.

Subscriptions may be sent to

ANGLO-AMERICAN FINANCE COMPANY, . . . 17 Milk St., Boston.

or FEDERAL OIL COMPANY, . . . 17 Milk St., Boston.

WRITE OR CALL FOR PROSPECTUS.

BEST YOU EVER SAW.

THE FALL SUIT we have decided to make up this season for a leader surpasses anything that has ever been offered in fall goods at the price in this city.

The Oldest Tailoring Establishment in Portsmouth Will Continue To Lead.

WILLIAM P. WALKER

MERCHANT TAILOR.

8 Market Square, Portsmouth

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Old Furniture Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it reupholstered? It will cost but little.

Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions and Coverings.

R. H. HALL

Harover Street. Near Market.

STANDARD BRAND.

Newark cement.

400 Barrels of the above Cement Just Landed.

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Other

Public Works, and has received the commendation of the Architect and Engineer's general. Persons wanting cement should not be deceived. Obtain the best.

FOR SALE BY: JOHN H. BROUGHTON

Buy Now!

HAVE JUST RECEIVED A NEW LOT OF

Buggies of all descriptions, Milk Wagons, Steam Laundry Wagons, Horse Wagons and Stanhope Carriages.

Also a large lot of New and Second-Hand Harnesses, Single and Double, Heavy and Light, and I will sell them at Very Low Prices.

Just drop around and look them, if you do not want to buy

THOMAS McCUE,

Stone Stable - Fleet Street

H. W. Nickerson,

Embalmer and Funerary Director,

6 Daniel St., Portsmouth N. H.

Calls by night at residence, 6 Court street, or at J. A. Snow's, 10 Gates street, will receive prompt attention.

Telephone at Office and Residence

Office Open From 7 a. m. to 9 p. m.

COAL AND WOOD

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Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

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DELIVER

COAL

IN BAGS

NO DUST NO NOISE

111 Market St. Telephone 2-7

PILES

For Sale by George Hill, Druggist

POSTMASTERS IN SESSION

Those of "First Class" in Convention at Washington.

TO IMPROVE THE SERVICE

Government Officials Present From All Parts of the Country.

Gen. Agnus's Charges Against Rear-Admiral Schley May be Investigated

The Navy Department Receiving the First Consignment of Metal Furniture.

Washington, Nov. 15.—There is at present in this city a gathering of Government officials from all over the country in which the people should be especially interested, for the object is to devise means for the improvement of the postal service in large cities. The gathering is the annual convention of the first-class postmasters, and there are about one hundred officials present. The first session was held Tuesday afternoon, and Postmaster General Smith delivered an address to the delegates. This is the second annual convention of the postmasters, and it will last until Friday. The gathering of so many men who have the handling of the mails in the large cities brings out new ideas, which result in improving the service materially. Since the completion of the new city Postoffice Building at Washington, the Department has endeavored to make it a model for all the post-offices throughout the country. All new experiments in regard to the handling and delivering of mails are tried here, and, if new ideas are proposed by the postmasters at this convention, practical tests will not doubt be made of the suggestions at the postoffice here.

May Investigate Charges.

Washington, Nov. 15.—There is considerable talk among naval officers in Washington as to what course Secretary Long will take in regard to the open letter of Gen. Felix Agnus, of Baltimore, in which the latter charges the Secretary with falsifying the records in the Sampson-Schley controversy in the battle of Santiago. It has been Secretary Long's policy not to notice newspaper attacks or criticisms and he has refrained hitherto from making any reply to the charges. But the gossip among the naval officers takes an interesting turn now, for the officers are saying that this letter of Gen. Agnus opens up to the Secretary a way for ordering a court of inquiry into the entire Sampson-Schley affair, and gives the department a chance to investigate officially all the charges which have been made against Admiral Schley. They say that the Secretary can order an investigation of the charges made by Gen. Agnus, and thus can open the whole record of the naval battle of Santiago accomplishing something for which the Bureau of Navigation has been most anxious.

Pathetic Scene at White House.

Washington, Nov. 15.—Mrs. General Logan created a pathetic scene at the White House when after she was notified of the death of her son Major John A. Logan, Jr. She hurried to the Executive Mansion to obtain Presidential confirmation of the official despatch from Manila.

She was evidently deeply affected as she slipped from her carriage and tottered into the mansion. She could not restrain her emotions nor keep back her sobs, so she was assisted to the Red Parlor and the President was notified of her desire to see him.

He withdrew from Cabinet meeting and attended the sorrowing mother, offering her such consolation as he could under the circumstances, by assuring her that her boy met his death in a noble cause and like a hero. She subsequently recovered her composure and returned to her home.

A sentence on the last letter Mrs. Logan received from her son and which she exhibits with mingled pride and grief, read as follows:

"You will probably not hear from me again until I write you from the front. We will be hustled to the front at once. I am glad of this, as I am anxious to get to work and show the President that I appreciate his chance. I am ready to fight, and, if need be, to die in the cause."

Receiving Metal Furniture.

Washington, Nov. 15.—The Navy Department is beginning to receive the first consignment of the metal furniture intended for the navy. The first ship to be fitted out with this new furniture is the Atlanta, and the others will be furnished as quickly as possible if it proves a success on this vessel. The placing of this metal furniture on the warships is the result of one of the lessons of the late war, for it is now the policy of the Department to have as little wood or woodwork about naval vessels as possible. The new metal furniture is light and artistic, and, besides adding to the safety of the vessels in case of fire, is ornamental and durable.

The Vice-President's Condition.

Paterson, N. J., Nov. 15.—Vice-President Hobart had a fairly good night's rest, and when he awoke this morning he partook of a light breakfast. Mr. Hobart did not sit up during the forenoon.

Guarding Against the Plague.

Trieste, Nov. 15.—Owing to a death from the plague on board a Turkish steamer, all persons arriving from the Mediterranean are now subjected to a period of observation.

To Race Valkyrie Again.

Greenock, Nov. 15.—It is stated that Lord Dunraven's yacht Valkyrie will be fitted out next season to race with Columbia and Shamrock.

Snow in New York City.

New York, Nov. 15.—The first snow of the season fell here Tuesday night. The storm was quite severe and lasted nearly eight hours.

IN PORTSMOUTH.

Every Claim is Backed by Local Testimony.

If the reader wants anything stronger than the opinions and experience of his neighbors, what can it be?

Mrs. Ira E. Randall, of 73 Pleasant street, says: "I was taken with acute lameness in the back, and it became so tender over the kidneys that I could not bend forward. Twinges of pain often caught me in making any quick movement. The pain and the throbbing feeling hanging over me all the time were most distressing. I was very bad when I went to Phillips's pharmacy in Franklin block for Doan's Kidney Pills, yet they very quickly resulted in my being able to continue doing them before the box was completed. I am very favorably impressed with the old Quaker remedy, and I have quite recovered from the attack I can certainly recommend it."

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents. Foster-McMillan Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

A TOWN WITHOUT OFFICERS.

One Man Runs Everything at Pelzer, South Carolina.

Atlanta, Ga., Nov. 15.—The town of Pelzer, S. C., is perhaps the queerest municipality in the United States. According to Major Charles Smythe, the author, who went to Pelzer on a lecturing tour, the town is one of 7,000 inhabitants, and every foot of land is owned and controlled by a Southern cotton mill corporation. With all its large population the town has no policeman. There is no Mayor, no City Council or Aldermanic Board, and no organized government of any sort. Lawyers are not permitted to live within the town's limits. There is not a colored person in the town, though some few reside on the outskirts.

Captain Smythe is the moving spirit of the enterprise. He is the head of the mill corporation, and his word is law in the town. He is known personally by the 7,000 inhabitants, and they love him as if he were their father. There are no saloons, blind tigers or cigarette shops, only a few doctors and one photographer. The company operates a free public library.

He Debauched Saloon Keepers.

Guthrie, Ok. T., Nov. 15.—A stranger, claiming to be C. L. Hayes, of the firm of Morris & Hayes, distillers, of Louisville, Ky., sold Prince Bros., of Norman, five barrels of "Old Home-Steak" whisky in bond at 60 cents a gallon, a few days ago, and they had just received word from Louisville that there was no such firm in Louisville and the certificates of bond are pronounced fraudulent. The man had a full line of samples, business cards, stationery, &c., with certificates calling for hundreds of barrels of the best goods in bond, and it is charged that he debauched saloon keepers in a dozen different towns, many of whom have not yet discovered the fraud.

Big Factories Resume Operations.

Richmond, Ind., Nov. 15.—The trust options on the threshing machine plants of Gaar, Scott & Co. and Robinson & Co., of this city, will expire on December 1, and the chances are against the formation of the big threshing machine trust. Both Gaar, Scott & Co. and Robinson & Co. have re-opened their plants, after a shut down of several weeks. Richmond people are more cheerful and they have purchased the lands of the old Rough and Ready Iron Furnace, on Cumberland River, containing 10,000 acres, from some heirs in Pittsburgh, the quoted price being \$45,000. These lands abound in rich iron ore and are covered with a heavy growth of white oak and poplar timber. It is estimated that 33,000,000 feet of lumber can be secured on the tract. A representative of the McKee Tin Company, of St. Louis, is in this city endeavoring to make a deal for the timber.

Heavy Deal in Mineral Land.

Clarksburg, Tenn., Nov. 15.—It is reliably reported that Milton H. Smith, President of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, and other capitalists have purchased the lands of the old Rough and Ready Iron Furnace, on Cumberland River, containing 10,000 acres, from some heirs in Pittsburgh, the quoted price being \$45,000. These lands abound in rich iron ore and are covered with a heavy growth of white oak and poplar timber. It is estimated that 33,000,000 feet of lumber can be secured on the tract. A representative of the McKee Tin Company, of St. Louis, is in this city endeavoring to make a deal for the timber.

Drawing Color Line in Cuba.

Havana, Nov. 15.—Three Americans, Hanson, King and Holland, have each been sentenced to two months' imprisonment and to pay a fine of \$65 and two-thirds of the costs of the proceedings, for placing over their saloon a sign reading: "We cater to white people only." Their place had been closed in January last, by order of the civil governor, because they refused to serve a colored Cuban general, but they had been allowed to open the saloon again on promising to serve the public without distinction of color. The defendants have appealed the case, the costs of which already have amounted to \$2,000.

An Albino Squirrel.

One of the very rare albino squirrels was trapped recently by a Maine hunter. There is not a colored hair in its white fur, and the eyes are of a bright pink.

The Elephant's Ear.

Although the flap of skin which covers an elephant's ear is of considerable size, the ear itself is very small in proportion.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by Geo. Hill Druggist Portsmouth.

"Little Cold" neglected—thousands of lives sacrificed every year. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures little colds—cures big colds too, down to the very verge of consumption.

A HEAVY BLOW STRUCK

Wheaton's Troops Punish the Filipinos Severely.

EFFECTIVE WORK DONE.

The Bodies of Seventy-Seven Natives Found on the Battlefield.

Filipino Trenches Are Again Emptied After the Hardest Kind of Fighting

The Enemy Makes a Strong Resistance But Finally Retreat—Death of Major Logan.

Manila, Nov. 15.—The severest punishment since the fight at Zapote River, near Imus, has been inflicted on the Filipinos through the brilliant work of the 33d Volunteer Infantry, under command of Col. Hare. Several hundred men in this regiment were recruited in Texas and some of them were formerly in the Rough Riders.

After the fight, which took place near San Jacinto, the bodies of seventy-seven dead natives were found on the field. Twenty-nine prisoners, forty-seven Mausers and fifty-six Remingtons were captured. Seven Americans were killed and fifteen wounded.

Gen. Wheaton received information that the Filipinos were concentrating in the direction of San Jacinto, whereupon he ordered the 33d with one Gatling gun to capture the position, which was three miles to the southeast of San Jacinto. An advance guard of eight Texan sharpshooters, under the personal direction of Major John A. Logan, encountered the enemy in a trench beyond a wide, waist-deep bog. As the remainder of Major Logan's battalion of the 33d struggled forward to support him the enemy's sharpshooters, who were concealed in the tops of coconut trees and in the trenches along the roadside opened a murderous fire. Major Cronin's battalion of the 33d moved to the right and Major March's to the left, through muddy ricefields and bamboo-thickets and formed a skirmish line a mile and a half long.

It was in this battle that Major J. A. Logan was killed by a Filipino sharpshooter.

As the enemy's fire came from all points in the immediate front of the Americans it was seen that their fire was fully equal to our own. The Filipinos evacuated the trenches only after half an hour of the hardest kind of fighting. When they finally began to run they were slaughtered in bunches. Many of the natives in their flight dropped their rifles, which the Americans picked up and smashed. At several places along the line of retreat the Filipinos made a stand till the men of the 33d climbed over the trenches and charged on them.

The enemy abandoned the struggle and fled through San Jacinto. Some of them went toward Magaldan, and others ran east toward Manaoag. The Gatling gun was used with good effect as the enemy ran away. The Filipino sharpshooters continued firing at the point where the first fight started until an hour after the town was taken. Their shots were directed upon the field hospital. An officer was shot through the head and mortally wounded early in the fight while stooping to attend a corporal who had been injured. A hospital steward was killed while trying to drag this officer to the rear. Shortly afterward at the same spot a captain and a non-commissioned officer were wounded. All this was evidently the work of the sharpshooters, who picked out the officers by their uniforms. Half a dozen of these men were spotted in the trees and killed by our sharpshooters. The firing on the field hospital men did not cease however, until a detail returned from San Jacinto to convey the dead and wounded to San Fabian cleared the country of Filipinos.

Crew Prepared For Fight.

Manila, Nov. 15.—Details of the destruction of the cruiser Charleston have reached here. The war ship struck during a storm on an uncharted reef and her bow was lifted high out of water, while her stern was awash. She rolled so violently that it was feared if she backed off she would sink at once.

Officers and men started ashore clad only in underclothing, but with two coats, 135 rifles and ten days' provisions, prepared to fight for their lives. Before going they smashed the breech blocks of the cruisers guns.

Instead of meeting hostile nations they found a lot of half savage people, who regarded them as curiosities.

A second visit to the Charleston started in an open boat for relief. He was four days out in a heavy sea, and pouring rain, when picked up by the troopship, Aztec, and finally transferred to the Oregon.

Mrs. Logan Prostrated.

Washington, Nov. 15.—The death of Major John A. Logan, who was killed during a gallant charge on the enemy in the Philippines, was among the subjects discussed at the Cabinet meeting Tuesday afternoon. It was decided that the remains of the dead major should be brought to this country for burial on the first transport sailing from Manila. Major Logan's family resides at Youngstown, Ohio, and a dispatch just received from there says that the widow is completely prostrated with grief over the sad news of her husband's death.

President Sends Sympathy.

Youngstown, Ohio, Nov. 15.—Mrs. Logan has received the following telegram from President McKinley:

"It is my painful duty to convey to you the sad intelligence of the death of your husband while gallantly leading his battalion in the charge at San Jacinto."

"His splendid qualities as a soldier and high courage on the fighting line have given him place among the heroic men of the war, and it will be some consolation to you to know that he died for his country on the field of honor. You have in this trying hour for yourself and the children the sincere sympathy of Mrs. McKinley and myself."

WILLIAM McKINLEY.

THE MOLINEUX TRIAL.

Beginning of One of the Most Remarkable of Criminal Cases.

New York, Nov. 15.—Roland Burham Molineux, son of Gen. E. L. Molineux, who has a long and honorable record as citizen and soldier, has been placed on trial before Recorder Goff for the murder of Mrs. Kate J. Adams on Dec. 28 last. A big panel of talesmen for the jury were on hand early, but thus far a jury has not been secured.

Molineux, for a man who is about to face the gravest ordeal of his life, appeared cheerful. There was a pitiful pallor to his countenance, but he ate with a good appetite and seemed glad to see something at last besides the walls of his cell, the long corridor and the lines of marching prisoners.

"You'll come out all right," remarked one of his guards. The prisoner smiled faintly, but made no reply. He then carefully began to prepare his toilet. He had been sent a neat new suit of clothes of dark material, which became him well. This is one of the most remarkable cases in criminal history. To its solution has been sent some of the best detective talent in America and the most subtle scientific perception. The lawyers for the accused have doggedly contested every move that would draw the weight of evidence tighter about the young delinquent.

The first session of the famous trial adjourned without a single juror having been obtained.

He Has Twenty-Six Wives.

Chicago, Nov. 15.—James Monroe, the alleged bigamist and swindler, who was arrested here on Sunday, started for Rochester, N. Y., Tuesday afternoon in custody of police officers of that city, to be tried on charges of swindling and bigamy. Monroe waived extradition proceedings.

Mrs. Mary J. Colthart of Bunker Hill, Ill., whom it is said Monroe married and afterward deserted in Rochester, after obtaining \$4,100 from her, identified Monroe. According to advice received by the police Monroe's record as a bigamist bids fair to eclipse that of the candy peddler, Farnsworth, who recently was arrested charged with having forty-two wives in different parts of the world.

The police already have the names of twenty-six women, mostly in Eastern cities, all of whom it is asserted, have been married and victimized by Monroe.

The Contest in Kentucky.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 15.—The Courier-Journal publishes returns from the official count of the 113 of the 119 counties in the State. These give Goebe a plurality of 3,359. The unofficial returns to the same paper from the six remaining counties give Taylor a plurality of 1,722, making Goebe's net plurality 1,637. From this table, however, are omitted all votes that are being contested. Those number 1,333 for Goebe, including the 1,198 in Nelson County, and 2,944 for Taylor, Taylor's plurality of the contested votes being 1,011. Upon these contests the Courier-Journal says, will depend the result.

Senator Hayward May Die.

Omaha, Neb., Nov. 15.—Late Tuesday evening word was received from Nebraska City which indicates that Senator Hayward is in a most precarious condition, and that his death is to be expected at any time. A consultation of physicians was held, Dr. Bridges being summoned from Omaha for the purpose.

At the close of consultation it was given out that the physicians could hold out no hope whatever of the Senator's permanent recovery and very little, if any, of even a temporary improvement in his condition.

Knights of Labor Meet in Boston.

Boston, Nov. 15.—The General Assembly of the Knights of Labor opened in Faneuil Hall Tuesday. Governor Wolcott and Mayor Quincy welcomed the delegates to the state and city. A mass meeting was held Tuesday evening in furtherance of an eight-hour movement. General Master Workman John N. Parsons, of New York; General Worthy Foreman L. D. Chamberlain, of Pueblo, Col.; J. S. Fitzpatrick, of Montreal; J. G. Schenck, of Baltimore; Henry S. Hicks and T. B. Maguire, of New York, were the principal speakers.

Stole a Big Lot of Diamonds.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 15.—Thirty thousand dollars' worth of diamonds have been stolen from the store of Sigler Brothers. Three men entered the store, which is on the second floor. One of the trio stood at the elevator cage and the other two entered the store. Mr. Sigler says his attention was attracted elsewhere for a moment, and upon turning to his supposed customers, both had fled and a box of jewels was gone.

Mrs. Dewey to Get The House.

Washington, Nov. 15.—Preliminary steps have been taken, it is said, to transfer to Mrs. Dewey the title to the Dewey home, 1747 Rhode Island Avenue, which the American people presented to the Admiral in recognition of his brilliant naval victory at Manila.

Water Famine at Winsted, Conn.

Winsted, Conn., Nov. 15.—Thousands of people here are without water because of the prevailing water famine. The conditions are assuming grave proportions. There is no water with which to fight fires in the high parts of the town.

THE MARKETS.

New York Nov. 15.—Stocks were strong to-day, due to short covering and new buying by commission houses for the outside public.

Cash prices for provisions:

Wheat, weak; No. 2 red, 72½¢. Corn, quiet and unchanged.

Oats, No. 2, 23¢.

Rye, weak; No. 2 Western, 60¢.

Pork, mess, \$9.97½.

Beef, mess, \$10.50.

Beef hams, \$22.50 to \$25.00.

Flour, spring patents, \$3.75 to \$4.60.

Sugar, diamonds, \$5.44.

Coffee, unchanged.

Butter, Creamery, Western, 25¢.

Eggs, nearby, fancy, 26¢.

THEY LACK FIELD GUNS.

British Troops Held Back For Want of War Munitions.

DELAY IS THREATENED.

The Arrival of Transports Pleases War Office Officials.

Relief of General White Considered To be a Matter of Pressing Importance—No Direct Communication With Ladysmith—Mark's Release Has Been Demanded.

London, Nov. 15.—That the relief of Gen. White is considered a matter of pressing importance has been again evidenced by the satisfaction with which the officials heard of the arrival of the transport Armenian at Cape Town, two days before her scheduled time. The lack of field guns and ammunition, which she carried, threatened serious delay in Gen. Methuen's arrangements for the relief of Gen. White. It is true that the first Division still lacks cavalry, but in all probability the first arrivals of that arm at Cape Town will be sent to Durban, regardless of the division to which they were originally assigned.

There is no doubt that the bombardment of Ladysmith has increased in intensity during the last few days, and, though all messages from there speak of the confidence of the defenders, a load of anxiety will be removed from the country when unrestrained communication with the beleaguered town has been reestablished.

General Cronje Sends Envoys.

London, Nov. 15.—A dispatch from Mafeking, forwarded by a runner, says that General Cronje, the Boer commander, sent an envoy to Colonel Baden-Powell under a flag of truce to declare that he did not consider the Geneva Convention authorized the flag of the Red Cross Society to fly from several buildings at once in the town, and that, in his opinion, the employment of natives against the Boers was a violation of the rules of war.

Colonel Baden-Powell replied that the Geneva Convention did not stipulate as to the number of Red Cross stations permissible, and that the Boers only were required to respect the convention and the women's laager, all of which were beyond the town limits. The British commander also pointed out that mines were recognized adjuncts of civilized warfare, and that the defenses of Pretoria were mined extensively. Moreover, he reminded General Cronje that the Boers had fired upon natives, burned their kraals and raided their cattle, and that the natives only defended their lives and property.

Despatch three warnings from Colonel Baden-Powell, the Boers continued deliberately to shell the hospital and the women's laager. The sending of the Boer envoy was regarded, the dispatch says, as a mere pretext for penetrating the British lines at Mafeking.

Discussing the Surrender.

London, Nov. 15.—All England is now talking about Father Matthews' startling story of the surrender of the column of a thousand men at Nicholson's Nek. His statement that a subordinate officer hoisted the white flag without authority, that the soldiers had ammunition, were prepared to hold out many hours more and were furious at the surrender was received here with feelings of chagrin.

The latest telegram from Estcourt says the garrison there can show a rigid front and will not come.

No forward movement of the Boers is reported. The siege of Kimberley and Mafeking continues futile. The Boers have withdrawn from the Rhodesian frontier, but seem to be more active near the Orange River at Colesberg, but little importance is attached to the rumor that Kruger threatens to shoot six British officers unless a Boer spy named Nathan Marks, who was captured at Ladysmith, is surrendered. It now takes four days to get messages through from Estcourt.

Britannic at Cape Town.

London, Nov. 15.—It has been officially announced that the troopship Britannic has arrived at Cape Town, and that the troops Lismore Castle and Yorkshire have arrived at Durban.

It is also officially announced that the troopship Oriental which left London Oct. 30 has sailed from Cape Town for Durban, and that the Durban Currie Line steamship Carrisbrook Castle, which sailed from London Oct. 27, with the cavalry brigade staff and naval reinforcements on board, has arrived at Cape Town.

Want Marks Released.

Cape Town, Nov. 15.—Secretary of State Reitz, of the Transvaal, has demanded of Gen. White the immediate release of a supposed Transvaal spy, of the name of Nathan Marks, now held as a prisoner by the British at Ladysmith.

It is alleged that Mark entered Ladysmith to ascertain the exact position of affairs. Marks is a persona grata at Pretoria. President Kruger threatens to shoot six British officers if Marks is executed. General White replied that he was entitled to retain Marks until he rendered a satisfactory account of himself.

Czar May End War.

Brussels, Nov. 15.—The independent Belgian states that on what it claims to be trustworthy authority that as a result of the meeting between the Czar and Kaiser, the question of friendly intervention in the South Africa imbroglio is about to take definite shape.

This step it is said, was not decided upon without first consulting France.

The offer will emanate from the Czar, who, both as the author of the Peace Conference and as a sovereign not directly interested in the quarrel, is best qualified to act the role of peacemaker.

Introduction

The readers of this paper need no introduction to the

Frank Jones Brewing Co. or its products; when the statement is made by this reliable house that their new

Victor Bottled Ale

is second to none in existence and they are ready to stand behind the assertion, further proof of quality is not necessary.

Are you satisfied that 40 years of successful

THE WEIGHT OF OSMIUM.

Heaviest and Most Infusible Metal in the World.

The heaviest thing in the world is the metal osmium, the bluish-white metal with violet luster, which Mr. Smithson Tennant discovered 90 years ago in the residue from dissolved platinum ores. This metal has a specific gravity of 22.477, that of gold being 19.245, lead 11.357, iron 7.79, and lithium, the lightest, only 0.534. The French chemist, Joly, determined that osmium is likewise the most infusible of metals. It could never be made to yield to the oxyhydrogen flame, which makes platinum and iridium run like water. But Joly has been subjecting osmium to the exclusively high temperature of the electric arc which Moissan has of late employed successfully in the manufacture of diamonds.

Under this fierce heat the rare metal, ruthenium, which used to be deemed all but infusible, readily melts. But osmium remains refractory, there being apparently only the faintest traces of fusion. On this account osmium cannot be prepared in sufficient quantity to make it very useful in the arts. But its alloy with iridium, which defies the acids, is of some value, nothing better having been found elsewhere to tip gold pens. Being non-magnetic, its employment for the bearings of the mariner's compass has been advocated.

Little Danger From Lightning.

Statistics as to the comparatively few deaths from lightning may not avail to lessen the nervousness of those who view every "thunder head" with alarm, but they may avail to quote to children old enough to be apprehensive and who may have many summers ahead of them. Investigations made a year or two ago showed that of 298 classes of objects of which 1707 persons confessed fear, lightning was dreaded by the greatest number. Yet in the record of fatalities there is a very small record against lightning, as compared with other causes of accidental death. Statistics prepared by the United States Weather Bureau show that for four years the average number of persons killed by lightning annually in the whole country was 196. More than that number are drowned annually, in the waters about New York city, it is said, and many more than that number annually lose their lives throughout the country in bicycling. It might even appear that one is in greater danger of being fatally kicked by a horse, or of being killed by a falling chimney, than of being struck by lightning.

Bird Surgery.

An Italian naturalist reports that he once captured a snipe which had on its crest a large dressing of down taken from its own body, and fixed to a wound by the coagulated blood. Twice he brought home a snipe with interwoven feathers strapped over the site of a fracture of one of its legs. M. Magnin also records a case in which a broken leg, was subsequently found to have forced the fragments into a parallel position and secured them by means of a strong band of feathers and moss intermingled. The observers were struck with the application of a kind of flat-leaved grass which was wound around the leg spirally and fixed by means of a sort of glue.

Valuable Spruce.

Spruce is not commonly accounted a costly wood, but some of it may be very valuable. Spruce is largely used for the tops of stringed musical instruments, such as guitars and mandolins, the finer grained being the more desirable. The value of rosewood depends upon its color and quality. It ranges in price from a cent and a quarter to 10 cents a pound. Thirty-grain Adirondack spruce would be worth more than the finest rosewood. It might be that not one such log would be found among a thousand.

Animals That Never Drink.

There are some animals which never drink; for instance, the llamas of Patagonia and certain gazelles of the Far East. A number of snakes, lizards and other reptiles live in places devoid of water. A bat of Western American inhabits waterless plains. In parts of Lozere, France, there are herds of cows and goats which hardly ever drink, and yet produce the milk for Roquefort cheese.

A Case of Assault.

An extension of the definition of assault has been devised by some London law churchmen. They attended an "asperges" service in a spiritualistic church and later asked for a summons for assault against the vicar, who had sprinkled holy water on them.

A Handy Pencil.

The lead in a new pencil is screw-threaded and is brought forward through the screw tip by turning the exposed end with the fingers, the tip being partly cut away if the lead gets broken or wears down too short to reach.

Wooden Milk Cans.

In Germany wooden cans are in use for the conveying of milk, a metallic ring being inserted in the upper end of the can, with a lid of softer metal pressed against the ring by means of a ball having a camlike action when bent downward.

Drift of Steamers.

Experiments seem to show that a large ocean steamer going at ten knots an hour will move more than two miles after its engines have been stopped and reversed.

IN THE ANIMAL WORLD.

Interesting Facts About Them That Are Not Generally Known.

The organs of smell in a vulture and a carrion crow are so keen that they can scent their food for a distance of forty miles.

The wings of birds are not only to aid locomotion in the air, but also on the ground and water. One bird even has claws in the "elbows" of its wings to aid in climbing.

The elephant does not smell with its trunk. His olfactory nerves are contained in a single nostril, which is in the roof of the mouth, near the front.

Humming birds are domesticated by placing in their cages a number of paper flowers of tubular form, containing a small quantity of sugar and water, which must be frequently renewed. Of this liquid the birds partake and quickly become apparently contented with their captivity.

Rightly considered a spider's web is a most curious as well as a most beautiful thing. When we are children the majority of us supposed that the spider's web was pulled out of its mouth and that the little insect had a large reel of the stuff in its stomach, and that he could almost instantly add feet, yards or rods to the roll. The facts are that spiders have a regular spinning machine—a set of tiny tubes at the far end of the body—and that the threads are nothing more nor less than a white, sticky fluid, which hardens as soon as it comes in contact with the air. The spider does not really and truly "spin," but begins a thread by pressing his "spinneret" against some object, to which the liquid sticks. He then moves away, and by constantly ejecting the fluid and allowing it to harden forms his ropes or wonderful geometrical nets.

Weeds as Food.

What is even regarded as a vile weed can, with a little stretch of imagination, be turned into an ornamental plant or delicious vegetable. This is especially the case with the common burdock, Lappa major. School boys all know it from gathering the burrs and compressing them together by the curved points of the floral involucre. This is all they know about it. It is difficult to see anything more to be desired in the burdock leaf than in the leaf of the rhubarb. It appears that it is largely used in China for food. But it is stated that if the stalks be cut down before the flowers expand and then be boiled the taste is relished equally with asparagus. The leaves when young are boiled and eaten as we eat spinach. In Japan it is in universal use. Thousands of acres are devoted to its culture. But in this case the root is the object. It requires deep soil to get the roots to the best advantage.

Russian Women Criminals.

Russia's women criminals are the most part peasants who have murdered their husbands. The prevalence of the crime is believed to be due to the custom of marrying off girls long before the age of puberty. To this is also ascribed the excessive number of deaths among very young children, the mortality under one year of age in Russia being 27 per cent, whereas the European average is 18 per cent.

Marks on Playing Cards.

The marks on playing cards are said to have their origin in a symbolical representation of four different classes of society. Hearts represent the clergy; spades the nobility, derived from the Italian word "spada," meaning sword; clubs, the serfs, and diamonds, the citizens.

Curious Indian Custom.

Among the Sioux Indians, when one family borrows a kettle from another it is expected that, when the kettle is returned, a small portion of the food that has been cooked in it will be left in the bottom, as the owner must always know what was cooked in her kettle.

Horsethresh as Food.

Over 100,000 horses are killed every year for food in Paris, and there are scores of restaurants where horsethresh is served as an article of food. The use of this meat has recently extended to many other cities of Europe.

Infants Born Orphans.

No parent can ever falls to the lot of a single member of the insect tribe. In general, the eggs of an insect are destined to be hatched long after the parents are dead, so that most insects are born orphans.

Swallows in Palestine.

In Palestine the swallows are allowed not only the freedom of the houses and living rooms, but of the mosques and tombs, where they build their nests and rear their young.

Chinese Eyes.

In China, where most eyes are narrow and long, a small, round eye is considered an extraordinary beauty. China girls pluck their eyebrows to make them very fine.

The Colored Race.

Prof. Hany estimates that the black race embraces about one-tenth of the inhabitants of the globe, or 150,000,000 persons.

Japanese Wedding Customs.

A Japanese bride gives her wedding presents to her parents as some slight recompense for their trouble in rearing her.

Chinese Brains.

The average weight of a brain is greater in China than in any European country, excepting Scotland.

The Average Amount of Sickness in Human Life is Nine Days out of the Year.

A DIAMOND HIGHROAD.

One Small Patch Yielded \$30,000 Worth of Diamonds.

A highroad in some parts represented a value of \$1,000 a yard has some claim to be considered the most remarkable road in the world.

During the early years of the South African diamond mines there was such a scarcity of water that many miners were compelled to dispense with it and to search for their diamonds as best they could in the dry earth.

In the process of years the debris from which the diamonds had been extracted reached such mountainous proportions that every miner was glad when the municipal council of Kimberley undertook to remove these mounds to use in macadamizing the new roads of the rapidly growing city.

Fifteen years later the depreciation in the price of diamonds caused the owners of mines to restrict the output, and hundreds of miners were thrown out of work. It occurred to some of them that with a plentiful supply of water it might be possible to rescue some overlooked stones from the debris of which the roads had been made, and on petition they were permitted by the municipal council to make the attempt. Each year a portion of a road was assigned to them, and to the miners' delight diamonds of the value of \$40,000 were recovered yearly. One particular patch of road, as small as the floor of a suburban sitting room, produced no less than \$20,000 worth of diamonds, or at the rate of \$166 a square yard.

Lightning Rods.

One of the best evidences of the value of lightning rods up to date has been afforded by the Washington Monument. It is capped by a small four-sided pyramid of aluminum, which metal, so cheap to-day, was very costly at the time of the building of the greatest obelisk that the world has ever known. This aluminum tip is connected with the ground by four copper rods which go down deep into the earth. On April 5, 1885, five immense bolts of electricity were seen to flash between the monument and a thunder-cloud overhanging in the course of twenty minutes. In other words, the monument was struck five times, but it suffered no damage whatever. On June 15 of the same year a more tremendous assault was made upon the monument from the heavens, and the result was a fracture of one of the topmost stones. The crack still remains to show what nature can do in the way of an electrical shock, but the slightness of the damage is evidence of man's power to protect himself from such attacks. The obelisk is ideally located for attracting electrical assaults from the skies, and yet, while many times hit, it has suffered only once, and that time to a trifling extent.

Here is Thrift.

Scotch thrift is commemorated in the caps worn by the presiding officer at the graduation exercises of the Universities of Edinburgh and of St. Andrews. At the former the cap is made out of the seat of an old pair of breeches that once belonged to George Buchanan, while the latter makes use of a cast off pair of John Knox's. Prof. Chene, president of the Royal College of Surgeons at Edinburgh, is authority for the statement.

Time in Gardiner.

Gardiner is said to be the only city in Maine where the local and standard systems of time are both in vogue. The two town clocks are kept twenty-one minutes apart and each has its devotees, with the result of much confusion in keeping business and social engagements. Visitors are entirely at sea, and the natives are never quite sure they know what time it is.

New Frameless Spectacle.

The fittings of a newly patented frameless spectacle are made with a ring bearing surface with a narrow edge, much larger than the clamping bolt, so as to bring the pressure evenly about and some distance from the perforation for the bolt, decreasing the liability of breakage.

Forging Bank Notes.

Bank notes were forged to such an extent after the introduction of £1 notes that in 1802 no fewer than 70 extra clerks were employed at the Bank of England merely to detect them.

A Curious Watch.

In Switzerland watches are being made in the design of a skull, the lower jaw of the cranium being hinged at the back, to be opened by a spring knob and show the dial.

Remedy for Writting Collars.

Collars and cuffs are prevented from writhing by inserting a stiffening strip of thin steel or aluminum between the two sections of the collar before they are sewed together.

Must Go to Church.

At Gonatona, in the South Seas, every man, woman or child on that island who does not go to church at least three times a week is liable to be arrested and fined.

The Legion of Honor.

More than 50,000 Frenchmen belong to the Legion of Honor. Thirty-two thousand of these are connected with the army. The rest are civilians.

To Suggest Age.

In Germany peroxide of hydrogen is said to be mixed with various drinks, in order to give them the mellow flavor of age.

Extremely Bitter.

The bitterness of a grain of strychnine can be tasted in 600,000 grains of water.

THE FRANCO-PRUSSIAN WAR

The Wonderful Courage Displayed by the French Infantry.

The French got their chassapots in 1868 and 1869. No German officer believed that his troop would be of any good against them. Yet at Vionville the first line of the German cavalry halted under heavy fire on the plateau, took intervals by passing, went off to the plateau at a walk and wheeled up to the front again as steadily as if on dress parade. This, too, was magnificent, and it was war. It was done to encourage the young troops, cost only seventy men and horses, though the chassapots were barking in thousands, and it was worth what it cost. Again at Vionville, Bredow's six squadrons went over two lines of "unshaken" infantry as if they were paper. In another charge the troops went over the French cannon, losing only fifty men. They came so fast that the artillerymen found it impossible to depress their pieces with sufficient rapidity and accuracy. In this battle thirty-six squadrons of German horse proved that the French line of foot lacked the strength of cobwebs, yet this same French infantry was so good that two days later it took an entire division of the German footmen three hours to go through them, at a cost of 4,000 lives, or 30 per cent. of the attacking force.

There will never be any finer or bolder or more "unshaken" infantry than these French. They were private and non-commissioned officers who, to quote Von Moltke, "sought to redeem with their life blood the errors for which they were in no wise responsible." The Franco-Prussian war was hick with similar instances, which were carefully eschewed in the writings of anti-cavalry doctrinaires.

The Right Sort.

The fighting of those New York swells, near Santiago, brings to mind the case of a prominent young Cleveland, who, at the time the first call for men was made, came home from Cornell to join the cavalry troop of his city and go to war. His parents are wealthy, and he has always held a prominent position socially when at home. At school and college he went in for manual training and learned blacksmithing. Now, what do you suppose he is doing at the present time? Winning glory on the field of battle? Jangling over hills and through dales, bearing dispatches from one commander to another? No! He is shoeing horses at Chickamauga! And he isn't complaining, either. "Somebody must do this," he writes, "and if I can be most useful to my country in this way, why, I shall be satisfied. When I enlisted it was for the purpose of doing my best to win glory for the Stars and Stripes, in any way that might be assigned only once, and that time to a trifling extent."

Nebraska's Birds.

Nebraska is distinctively the bird centre of the United States. It contains more species than any other State in the Union and ornithologists who have studied its feathered possessions have classified 417 distinct species that may be seen within its boundaries. Of these 225 species breed here and the remainder are migrants, who drop in on us at certain seasons and then pass on to their breeding grounds. The natural features of Nebraska are largely responsible for this remarkable variety of feathered population.

It includes a diversity of country that offers attractions for hundreds of songsters. For instance, the mocking bird and the cardinal gros beak, which are distinctively Southern birds frequently appear in the southeastern corner of the State, and in the West are a large number of what are usually regarded as mountain birds, but which come down from the foothills at intervals to the kingdom of Quivera.

Stray Facts.

There are about 8,000 Jews in Switzerland.

Out of every 1,000,000 persons 1,200 die from gout.

Don't forget that when you confide in a married woman you are probably confiding in her husband also.

The flying fish is so called because its pectoral fins (fins situated on the side, behind the gills) are so large that they are almost equal to wings.

Street sprinkling with disinfectants is under consideration in Brussels, according to Mr. George W. Roosevelt, United States Consul to that city.

The total cost of the vessels of Cervara's squadron was about \$12,700,000. The four cruisers cost \$3,000,000 each, and the torpedo boat destroyers \$350,000 each.

The Largest Kitchen.

The largest kitchen in the world is in that great Parisian store, the Bon Marche, which has 4,000 employees. The smallest kitchen contains 100 quarts and the largest 500. Each of the 50 roasting pans is big enough for 500 outlets. Each dish for baking potatoes holds 225 pounds. When omelets are on the bill of fare, 7,800 eggs are used at once. For cooking alone 60 cooks and 100 assistants are always at the ranges.

Ready to Forgive.

Oh, saw ye not fair Inez? She passed along this way; She had her lover with her, And they've eloped, they say. Her father's sorely stricken, He wants them to return. For her fellow's cashier of his bank, And has burst the concern.

WHERE THE DAY BEGINS

One Moves Westward the Time Grows Earlier.

Seeing that as one moves westward the time gets earlier and earlier, so that when it is Monday noon in London it is some time on Monday morning in America, it follows that if this principle were continued without limit all the way round the world, at the same moment that it was Monday noon in London it would be also twenty-four hours later—i. e., Tuesday noon in London. As this is a ridiculous absurdum, we have to look for the limit, which does in fact exist, to the principle that as one moves westward the time gets earlier, and as one moves eastward gets later.

Before the circumnavigation of the globe there was no difficulty. When on a Monday the sun stood over London, it was Monday noon in London. As the sun moved (to use the popular phrase) westward, and stood a little later over Dublin, it became Monday noon in Dublin, and so on until he reached the western limit of the known world. When the sun passed over that limit that was the end of noon for that Monday, and nobody knew what the sun was doing until he reappeared on the eastern limit of the known world, bringing with him Tuesday morning. It evident, therefore, that while the sun was in the unknown abyss between west and east, he dropped the attribute of making the time at all places directly under his rays Monday noon and took to himself the attribute of making it Tuesday noon.

As the confines of the world were pushed farther eastward and westward, respectively, the unknown abyss between this change of attribute had to be made got narrower and narrower, until when the globe was circumnavigated, the place of change became simply a line. This line exists and is the place where the days begin. As the sun crosses this remarkable spot the time jumps twenty-four hours onward—from noon on one day to noon the next day. The situation of the line has been located quite fortuitously—namely, by the circumstance whether any given place was first reached by civilized man journeying from the east or from the west. The discoverer brought with him the almanac from whence he came, and if he came from the west the time in the new country would be later, and if he came from the east it would be earlier than the time in the country that he came from.

America was reached by civilized man voyaging westward, and China by man traveling eastward, and the result is that the line which marks where the days begin lies between these two, in the Pacific Ocean, and instead of being a straight line, zig-zag about, dividing islands which happened to be discovered from the east from those which happened to be discovered from the west. There must still be many islands in that ocean where it is not yet decided to which side of the line they belong, and where if one were put down one would not know whether it were to-day, to-morrow, or yesterday. There must also be many islands there which, never having been permanently occupied by civilized people, change their day from time to time, so that a ship calling there coming from China might arrive on Tuesday, while another ship calling at the same time from America would arrive on Monday. There must also be people living so near this line that by going a few miles they can leave to-day and get into to-morrow, or by going back can find yesterday.

Names Used On Ship Board.

The animal world is extensively drawn upon to furnish names for various things on ship board. Such, for example, are: "Flemish horse," a short foot rope under the yardarm, "lizard," a short rope with a ring in the end for use in "tripping" one of the lighter yards; "hounds," a part of the mast; "bull rope," a rope used in hauling small spars into the rigging; "cathead," a protuberance from the bow to which the anchor is hauled up; "cat," the tackle used to haul the anchor to the cathead; "fish," another tackle used in securing the anchor; the "leech" is the side of a square sail; "dolphin-striker," a short spar perpendicular to and under the bowsprit; "dog's ear," a piece of sail projecting when sails are furled; "snake," to join two ropes by zigzagging a smaller rope between them; a "jackass" is a big stuffed ball used to plug up holes to keep the water out.

The Order to Sink.

"I am told," said the officer on the Spanish ship, "that the way to make a modern epigram and be regarded as clever is to take an old saw and reverse it."

"What has that to do with this war?" inquired his superior, sternly.

"Oh, nothing much. But I can't help wondering," he went on, as he gazed pensively at the ocean, "if that is why the Madrid government keeps telling us to cheer up, as there is always room at the bottom."

The Difficulty.

"I don't see what we are going to do for money," said a member of the spanish cabinet.

"There's no trouble about money," answered the financier. "We can print tons of it. The only difficulty lies in getting people to take it."

Parisian Barbers.

Parisian barbers are legally compelled to wash their hands after attending a customer, and before waiting on another. They must also use nickel-plated combs.

A note of the Bank of England, twisted into a kind of rope, can suspend as much as 329 pounds upon one end of it and not be injured.

"What Beautiful Hair!"

It is a remark often made about your friends who have a luxuriant head of hair. If your hair is gray, faded, thin, or falling out, you can have the same remark made about your hair if you will only use

Hair-Health. It has restored gray and bleached hair for thousands of men and women, and will do so for you. It is a hair food, and unlike other preparations, its beneficial action on the roots of the hair causes the hair to regain its natural and youthful color. It is not a dye, and positively will not soil the scalp, hands or clothing. Does not rub off or make the hair greasy or sticky. Its use cannot be detected by your friends. Equally good for men and women.

Hair-Health is sold by leading druggists everywhere. For large bottles or sent by express, prepaid, in plain sealed package, on receipt of one by LONDON SUPPLY CO., 553 Broadway, N. Y. Remember the name "Hair-Health." Refuse all substitutes. Money refunded if it does not benefit you.

DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED FREE quickly at home by an invisible device, a battery of glasses helps after all remedies have failed. Music, conversation, singing, no pain. No return. Self-adjusting. Read and endorsed by physicians. Write to F. H. ROSS, 433 W. 42d St., for full book of testimonials, 48 pages.

THE

FRANK JONES BREWING CO. OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Have just completed a new system for bottling the

-OLD INDIA-PALE ALE-

It is bright and sparkling and has a nice creamy taste, and is prescribed by the doctors generally as a sedative for nervous people. There are but few medicines equal to this ale. Many people who are weak find that a glass taken at night secures them a refreshing and refreshing sleep. As a tonic for ladies and invalids it has no equal.

Directions:—One small glass full four times a day, before eating and going to bed.

It is a food as well as a medicine. It is bottled by the Newfields Bottling Co. only.

It is out up in cases of two dozen pints.

For further particulars write to the

Newfields Bottling Co., NEWFIELDS, N. H.

PORTSMOUTH POST OFFICE.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From New York, West and South, 10:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m.
Boston, 10:30 a. m., 1:00, 3:30, 5:30, 5:30, 6:30 p. m.
All points East, 7:30 a. m., 3:00, 9:00 p. m.
Portland and way stations, 7:30, 11:30 a. m., 3:30, 5:30, 9:30 p. m.
Concord and points North, 10:30 a. m., 1:30, 3:30 p. m.
Concord and way stations, 10:30 a. m., 6:30 p. m.
North Conway and way stations, 11:00 a. m., 3:30, 5:30, 9:30 p. m.
Manchester, 8:30, 11:30 a. m., 6:30 p. m.
White Mountains, 7:30, 11:30 a. m., 1:00, 3:30, 5:30 p. m.
Dover, 7:30, 11:30 a. m., 5:30, 6:30, 9:30 p. m.
Newcastle, 9:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m.
Newington, 9:30 a. m.
Kittery and York, 11:00 a. m., 6:30 p. m.
Saco, 11:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m.
Sundays, 11:30 a. m.

MAILS CLOSE.

For Boston, West and South, 7:45, 10:25 a. m., 1:55, 4:25, 6:55 p. m.
Boston and way stations, 10:25 a. m., 1:55, 6:55 p. m.
All points East, 9:25 a. m., 10:55, 7:00 p. m.
Portland and way stations, 9:25 a. m., 1:30, 4:55, 7:30 p. m.
Concord and points North, 8:30, 9:35 a. m., 12:30, 4:55, 6:50 p. m.
Manchester and way stations, 9:00, 12:30 a. m., 4:55 p. m.
North Conway and way stations, 9:25 a. m., 3:30, 5:30, 9:30 p. m.
Manchester, 9:25, 10:25 a. m., 4:15 p. m.
Newcastle, 9:30 a. m.
Newington, 9:30 a. m.
Kittery and York, 10:25 a. m., 5:25 p. m.
Saco, 11:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m.
Sundays, 11:30 a. m.

Register mail closes one-half hour earlier than ordinary mail.

OFFICE HOURS: Week-days, 7:30 a. m. to 10:30 p. m., Sundays, 12:00 M. to 1:00 p. m.

JOHN H. BARTLETT, P. M.

Granite State Fire Insurance Company

OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Paid-Up Capital, \$200,000

OFFICERS:

President, FRANK JONES;

Outing Flannel Night Robes.

Ladies' Gent's Children's

LEWIS E. STAPLES,

7 Market Street.

For Attractiveness

There Is No Better Store In The State.

There neatness goes with attractiveness in making our store a pleasure to visit for

RELIABLE AND PURE DRUGS.

We have no competitor in the prescription department.

Goodwin E. Philbrick

Franklin Block,

Portsmouth, N. H.

SICKNESS INSURANCE

Combined With

ACCIDENT INSURANCE,

Covering nearly all of the most serious diseases and every possible accident. Particulars at

TOBEY'S

Real Estate Agency,

32 Congress Street,

The scarcity and continued high price of Havana tobacco has had no effect on the quantity of

THE CELEBRATED

7-20-4

10 CENT CIGARS. They have always maintained their high standard. Strictly hand-made Sumatra wrapper and long Havana filler. For sale by all first-class dealers

At Wholesale in Portsmouth by

ED S. WENDALL, J. H. SWETT, Deer and Market Sts. Bridge S

R. C. SULLIVAN, MANUFACTURER, Manchester, N. H.

Stoddard's Stable

HAS BEEN FITTED OUT WITH NEW CARRIAGES.

You can get the handomest and most comfortable turn-out in the state at

STODDARD'S.

NEW HACKS, FOR WEDDINGS AND OTHER PARTIES

TELEPHONE 1-2.

SALE AND LIVERY BUSINESS

THE HERALD.

THURSDAY, NOV. 16, 1899.

PUBLIC INSTALLATION AND RECEPTION.

The committee appointed by Alpha Council, Royal Arcanum, to consider the advisability of having a public installation of officers, held a meeting on Monday evening at the residence of Rev. C. L. V. Brine and organized by electing Rev. Mr. Brine chairman, A. Thurston Parker secretary and Harry E. Yeaton treasurer. After a general consultation it was voted to recommend to the council that they have a public installation and reception; it was also thought advisable to have a musical entertainment and refreshments. These recommendations will be presented to the council at its next regular meeting on Monday evening, Nov. 20th, in U. V. U. hall.

SKEPTICAL SPORTSMEN.

Some skeptical sportsmen refuse to believe those stories of 600 pound bucks which are coming from the woods this fall. They say that a buck that weighs 300 pounds is a very big fellow and when you come to multiply that figure by two you are getting such an animal as the woods never saw. At least, that is the opinion of men who have hunted a great many years and seen hundreds of deer of all sizes. The chances are that the big buck's weight was estimated, instead of actually putting his carcass on the scales. There is a great deal of difference between the results obtained by these two methods.

OFFICERS ELECTED.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Portsmouth Brewing company, held at the company's office on Wednesday, the 15th inst., the following directors were elected for the ensuing year: Arthur Harris, New York; Patrick Harrington, Manchester; William F. Harrington, Manchester; James H. McIlhenny, Portland; Thomas Leary, Portsmouth. The directors organized by choosing Arthur Harris, president; Thomas Leary, vice president; William F. Harrington, treasurer; Arthur Harris, purchasing agent; George W. Pollard, clerk.

LIFESAVER HURT.

As Mr. Henry Lattime, one of the crew of the Hampton Life Saving station, was returning from patrolling the beach between the station and Rye he slipped on the rocks in the vicinity of Little Boat's Head, falling and injuring his back so severely that he was unable to walk. After crawling part of the way he regained his feet and finally reached the station much exhausted. A physician was called, but nothing but bruises were found and the man was told that he would not be able to return to duty for several weeks.

FIRE AT NEWMARKET.

An alarm of fire at Newmarket was rung in at 1:40 Wednesday afternoon from box 21, for a serious blaze in the Durgin block on Main street. In four minutes six streams of water were on the flames and in twenty minutes the firemen had secured control.

The fire started around an old oil tank in the rear of the building and spread rapidly doing about \$2000 damage. The block is owned by Frank H. Durgin and contains the G. A. R. hall and the Knights of Pythias headquarters.

AT THE HIGH SCHOOL.

The foot ball team plays its last game of the season in this city next Saturday afternoon at the bicycle park. Their opponents will be the strong Salmon Falls town team and a great game can be expected.

The graduating class have secured the Dartmouth Glee club for a benefit this winter and they will be heard in Philbrick hall on the evening of January 1st. Tickets are already out and the members are meeting with great success in disposing of them. The customary reception will follow the concert.

LADIES' AID SOCIETY.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Methodist church had a supper and social at the residence of Mr. John Gerrish on State street, on Wednesday evening, the 15th inst. There was a gratifying attendance in spite of the disagreeable weather. The regular business meeting of the society was held in the afternoon.

What's the secret of happy, vigorous health? Simply keeping the bowels, the stomach, the liver and kidneys strong and active. Burdock Blood Bitters does it.

BRACHAM'S PILLS for Stomach and Liver Ills.

WATCHING FOR LEONIDS.

Larger Number Visible Than on Two Previous Nights.

More Leonids were visible Wednesday night than on the two previous nights, but it is evident that the shower has not yet come upon us. Shortly after midnight the sky cleared and the big round moon swept grandly down the western sky. She broke through the low clouds in the west beautifully and lighted up the dark night almost as brilliantly as the full moon is wont to do.

About 2 o'clock a few Leonids shot across the east-northeastern sky, and dim streaks appeared low down on the horizon, but they were dimmed by the thick haze lying close to the earth.

It was thought possible that after 4 o'clock this morning the brilliant shower might appear.

At the Harvard observatory last night one large and beautiful Leonid was photographed about 12:30. The entire astronomical force was on duty, and many cameras were ready to catch the wanderers as they plunged into the earth's atmosphere in the swift career through interstellar space.

It was hoped that the shower so long expected might appear by 4 o'clock, but nothing out of the ordinary happened, and the slumbers of W. I. Trautman, who was to sound the fire alarm in case the display was extensive, was not disturbed.

HEARING STILL ON.

The Spinney Case in Kittery Takes Up All Day.

The session of the commissioners in insolvency in the estate of the late Ephraim C. Spinney of Kittery, begun in Wentworth hall, Kittery, Wednesday, continued all day today. The forenoon was devoted to the hearings on the claims of the creditors.

This afternoon Judge Derby and the lawyers in the case went to Newington to take the testimony of the widow of E. C. Spinney at the residence of Daniel P. Paul.

During the day the hall was well filled with spectators who are interested in the outcome of the claims, and the case is attracting considerable attention.

The decision in the first case on the claim of Granville C. Spinney against the estate, has not been made, although duly expected.

CLAIMS DEFAMATION.

Auburn Officer Said to Have Mistaken a Portsmouth Man.

It is reported that James McCabe, a plumber of this city intends to bring suit against an Auburn police officer for alleged defamation of character in this city during the recent term of the supreme court here.

It is said that the Auburn officer with several members of the Manchester police force were going into the court house and that McCabe who was standing in front of the entrance was addressed in very uncomplimentary language and told that if the Auburn sergeant had any backbone, he would be in jail.

It is said that the Auburn officer, who afterward found that he did not know McCabe, and had made a mistake, sent an apology, but the alleged injured man demands legal satisfaction.

BARTON-RUTLEDGE.

A pretty home wedding took place at the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Rutledge, on State street, Wednesday afternoon, the 15th inst., when their daughter, Carrie May, was united in marriage to Mr. Alfred Mancill Barton of Chester, Pa. The groom is the chief engineer at the Frank Jones electric lighting plant and has made hosts of friends since making his home in this city. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Henry E. Hovey, rector of the St. John's Episcopal church, and was witnessed by only the immediate relatives of the contracting parties. The bridesmaid was Miss Lettie E. Rutledge, sister of the bride, while Mr. John H. Barton, brother of the groom, officiated as best man. A reception followed the ceremony and the happy couple left on the afternoon train for New York, Philadelphia and other places on a short honeymoon. On their return they will reside at 157 State street.

IN SERVICE AGAIN.

The U. S. S. Piscataqua and U. S. S. Potomac Placed in Commission.

The U. S. tug Potomac and Piscataqua were placed in commission at 3:15 this afternoon. The crews of 28 men for each vessel arrived from Boston at 2:30 and the ceremony of placing the big tugs in commission was performed immediately upon the men going aboard. Lieut. F. H. Sherman commands the Potomac with Chief Boatsman P. Haley as executive. The vessel leaves for the trial course on Tuesday next.

CITY BRIEFS.

No police court today. Dover and Manchester have Mormon elders.

Today's wind has dried up the mud in the streets.

There are more turkeys this year than there were last.

Two of the strongest attractions ever seen at Music hall will be given next week.

Conner, photographer studio, (formerly Nickerson's,) No. 1 Congress street.

One drunk and three lodgers was the record on the police slate up to midnight Wednesday.

The "S. G." Londres is made of the choicest stock and is the best ten cent cigar in the market.

Senators Hale and Chandler will visit the Portsmouth navy yard before they leave for Washington.

A party of well known young people are to give a dance at Rye town hall on Tuesday evening next.

The lecture course under the auspices of the Middle street church promises to be a grand success.

The meeting of the York county teachers' association will be held in Kennebunk November 23 and 24.

Rubber heels become very popular and John G. Mott is fitting out the local public with an excellent article.

Pay Director Edward Bellows, U. S. N., received two blooded horses by freight on Wednesday, the 15th inst.

Quite a number of Portsmouth people attended the ball and concert of the Excelsior club at Hampton Tuesday night.

A druggist recently filled a prescription which was over forty years old. The customer evidently was not in pressing need of medical treatment.

The funeral of Charles W. Jones, the victim of the Exeter accident, will be held at the home of his sister on Jackson street at 2:30 o'clock, Friday afternoon.

The cigar manufacturing business conducted by D. J. Reagan in this city is a growing industry and he is producing some of the best cigars ever offered to the public.

The men who have been raising the truck of the Boston & Maine Eastern division have been let go, as no more work will be done on the road until next summer.

In spite of the stormy weather quite a few from this city went to the Champagne at Kittery Point on Wednesday evening, the 15th inst., to attend the invitation dancing assembly.

Local coal dealers who depend upon Portsmouth, says the Manchester papers, find it difficult to secure a supply there, owing to the lack of water transport facilities. Water freight rates have gone up to a marked degree.

The Manchester Locomotive works have received from the Boston & Maine railroad an order for fourteen new locomotives—six six-wheeled shifters and eight eight-wheeled passenger engines. They are to be delivered by next summer.

Alpha Council, Royal Arcanum, has so increased its membership during the past two months that it has been obliged to seek larger quarters and has arranged to hold its regular meetings, commencing Monday, Nov. 20th, in U. V. U. hall.

One of the best informed football men in this city and an old player who studies closely every point of the game, has made the prediction that Yale will win Saturday in the game with Harvard. He has no affiliation with either college, and his statement may be taken as that of an unprejudiced critic.

The Hampton shoe factory has work till Dec. 1 to complete the orders booked up to the time of the closing of the Exeter Boot and Shoe company. The cutting and stitching will be completed probably by the end of the week. New orders are booked for 1900 delivery. The story that the Exeter shop would probably reopen soon is denied by the management.

The police have a warrant for David Ford who, up till Monday, was employed in the shoe shop, charging him with an assault upon William Cassidy, a cooper. It seems that Ford had a grudge against another young man who somewhat resembles Cassidy in appearance. Meeting the latter on Islington street Monday evening, he struck him, knocked him down and rendered him unconscious. Cassidy swore out a warrant for Ford's arrest, but when the officers went to arrest him they found he had left town on the 4 o'clock Pullman yesterday morning. Ford was married and his wife accompanied him.

HUNTERS RETURNED.

Messrs. Frank W. Marston and John Young have returned from a week's hunting trip in section No. 39 in the wilds of Maine. Mr. Young secured two large bucks and Mr. Marston brought home a handsome doe. Their trip was a very pleasant one.

IT DIDN'T WORK.

Another Market Street Merchant Was Suspicious of Stranger.

Another Market street merchant would have been worked by the check swindler who was here recently if the merchant had not been suspicious of the check the swindler presented to have cashed.

The stranger came in the store shortly before the noon hour and made two purchases that amounted to \$1.25 and wanted to pay for the same with a check made out for \$12 but the merchant protested that he was short of change, when the stranger wanted to have the articles charged.

The merchant said he did not give credit under any circumstances and the man settled, "rather than have any trouble about it," he said.

The check had the name of "F. A. Ellis" forged to it.

FOOT BALL.

Two Portsmouth Teams to Meet.

The P. A. A. football team and an eleven styled the Portsmouth team are to meet in a matched game at the South end park next Wednesday afternoon. Articles of agreement were signed on Wednesday, the 15th inst., by Manager Pender for the P. A. A. and Frank Woods, captain of the challenging team. Officials from the New Hampshire college will referee the contest, and the players on both sides will be local. Smith and Roberts are barred from P. A. A.

WATER FRONT NEWS.

The scarcity of fish at this port recently has been a matter for comment and some of the dealers are becoming decidedly anxious over this unusual condition of affairs. The fishing fleet going out from here is rather smaller than for several seasons. Then there are not so many men now who go out all the year round as formerly. The summer and fall finds many busy but the cold weather puts an end to half the business.

The high rates for freight transportation are certain to drive up the price of coal, and in some sections a famine is talked of.

The following vessels were reported in the lower harbor on Thursday morning: Minnie, Kane, Calais, Boston, Lumber; U. S. revenue steamer Levi Woodbury, Portland, cruising; Helen Tetching, Provincetown, Rockland, light.

The schooner Hattie Lewis, Clark, Boston, light, went to Eliot Thursday morning.

The A. I. Miller, Hutchins, Boston, light, arrived Thursday.

The schooner P. G. French, Lock, Perth Amboy with coal for Dover arrived Thursday morning.

The steamer Charles F. Mayer, Mackow, arrived from Baltimore on Thursday with coal for J. A. & A. W. Walker.

The steamer Piscataqua with the barges, P. N. Co. No. 9 and York, sailed Thursday morning for Boston with bricks.

The schooner Clara B. Kennard sailed on Thursday with brick for Boston.

The schooner Alfreda Shure which was wrecked off Cape Cod on Wednesday was a frequent visitor to this port and her captain was at one time master of the Lizzie Small.

MONTHLY STATEMENT.

The following is the operation of the Portsmouth water works for the month of October:

Number of days pumping, 21 hours each.....	31
Total number of gallons pumped.....	29,523,654
Average daily consumption of water, gallons.....	1,357,634
Coal consumed in gross tons.....	45,265,240
Gallons of water pumped per pound of coal.....	284
Purp duty in foot pounds, per 100 pounds coal.....	46,080,000
Temperature of boiler feed water.....	193° F
Pounds of water evaporated per pound of coal burned.....	9.04
Number of days in which snow or rain fell.....	1
Total rain fall in inches.....	3.467
Highest noted temperature on Oct. 12th, at noon plus 73° F.	
Lowest noted temperature on Oct. 22d, at six A. M. plus 24° F.	
First snow fall of the season Oct. 2d.	

REPORTED FOR DUTY.

Lieut. F. H. Sherman and Boatswain P. Haley, from the receiving ship Wahash at the Boston navy yard, reported on Wednesday, the 15th inst., for duty on the Potomac in connection with the trial trip of the Kentucky. The other officers and crew of the Piscataqua will report today.

COAL GOING UP.

The price of coal was advanced yesterday to \$6 per ton and a dealer told the Herald reporter that the prospects were that \$7 per ton would be charged before the grass grows green again. The lack of transportation is the cause of the sharp advance and the inland cities will suffer more than those on the coast.

PERSONALS.

Colonel A. F. Howard passed Wednesday in Boston. George W. Brown of Biddleford, who has been visiting here, has returned home.

J. H. Wilson, now employed in the New York Sun office, writes that he prefers Portsmouth to New York.

Miss Annie E. Emery of New York city is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Washington Freeman, State street.

Mrs. Thomas Hubble has returned to her home in Halifax, N. S., after a pleasant visit to relatives in this city.

Mrs. Frank Sears, who has been the guest of Miss Helen Pender, returned to her home in Brockton on Wednesday.

Mr. E. Scott Owen of this city has been elected secretary of the General Life Insurance agents of New Hampshire.

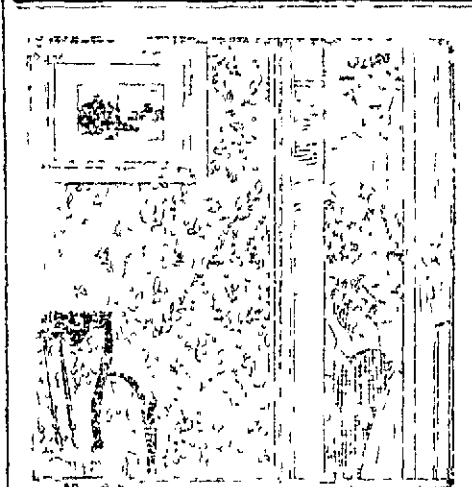
Col. Daniel Hall, E. R. Brown, Charles A. Faxon and I. Smith Brewster of Dover were visitors here on Wednesday.

Charles H. Kingsbury, representing the Walworth Manufacturing Co., of Boston, was in town on business on Wednesday.

Dr. and Mrs. James R. May have closed their residence on Middle street and have taken quarters at the Rockingham for the winter.

Mrs. James R. Connell of this city was elected a member of the executive board of the New Hampshire King's Daughters and Sons, at Concord on Wednesday.

At the next regular meeting of Alpha Council five new candidates will be shown the mysteries. The degree staff will be the regular officers of the council.



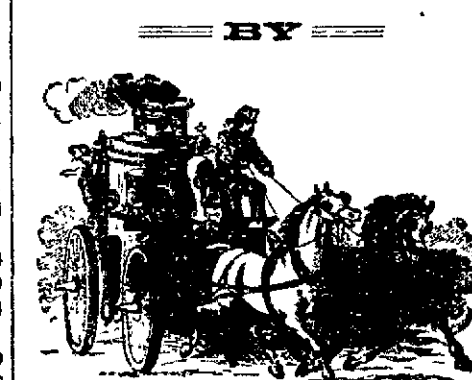
VISITORS

Are sure to form a pleasing impression of your home when it is fitted up in refined taste, and your walls and ceilings are artistically and appropriately decorated. We have a line of wall papers that would make an artist's heart glad in their pleasing and harmonious effects of color and design. We have never sold fine wall papers as cheap as we are doing right now.

J. H. Gardiner
10 & 12 Daniel St., Portsmouth

FIRE

Insurance That Will Insure.



R. J. Kirkpatrick,
Congress Block,
PORTSMOUTH, N. N.

M. G. WILEY, M. D.,
Rupture Specialist

2 MARKET ST., PORTSMOUTH

Office Hours: 9 to 11 A. M. 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 P. M. Sundays 10 to 12 A. M.

G. E. PENDER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office - 13 Pleasant St., Exchange Building

Hours: 10 A. M. to 12 M., 1 to 5 P. M. and 7 to 9 P. M. Residence - J. Morrison St.



YOU MAY BE INVITED

To attend a THANKSGIVING entertainment where EVENING DRESS must be worn. Accept the invitation and

ORDER A SUIT

From us. We make a perfect fitting suit or no charge.

PROCK COATS of perfect style and fit at lowest prices in the city.

JAS. HAUGH

20 High Street.

You Know That

TAYLOR,

THE CONFECTIONER,

Makes His Own High Grade

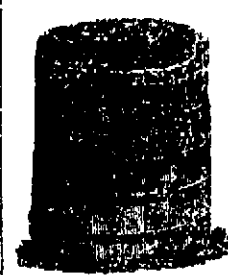
CANDIES.

He Uses The Finest Grades Of Sugar And Other Ingredients.

Trade At

TAYLOR'S

1 Congress Street, Near High.



TANKS
WIND MILLS
AND PUMPS

Gasoline and Hot Air Engines.

Artesian Wells Drilled

ESTIMATES GIVEN ON APPLICATION

EXPERIENCED MEN TO DO THE WORK

Steam, Hot Water and Hot

Air Heating.

PLUMBING AND PIPING.

W. E. Paul

39 to 45 Market St.

ESTABLISHED IN 1872.

C. E. BOYNTON

BOTTLER OF ALL KINDS OF

Summer Drinks.

Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer, Tonic, Vanilla, Orange and Strawberry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and Soda Water in syphons for hotel and family use. Fountains charged at short notice.

Bottler of Eldridge and Milwaukee Lager, Porter, Refined Cider, Cream and Stock Ale.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

A continuance of patronage is solicited from former customers and the public in general. Every endeavor will be made to fill all orders promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

C. E. Boynton

18 Bow Street, Portsmouth